New Oxford Item.

H. I. SMITH, EDITOR. AN INDEPENDENT LOCAL JOURNAL. ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM

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Four Doctors Failed.

Think of a woman being sick and suffering six years when she might have been well all that time!

Think of her taking the treatment of four doctors and getting no better.

Think of the pain she endured—of the uselessness of her life in those six long, dreary, miserable years.

Think of the distress of a refined, modest woman during the useless examinations and treatment of four different doctors who each and all failed to give her any comfort.

Think of all this and then think that she was finally cured—completely, wholly, permanently cured right in the privacy of her home without the abhorrent "examinations" and local treatment so uniformly insisted upon by home physicians—cured just as she might have been six years before.

These are simply the facts in the case of Mrs. M. B. Wallace, of Muenster, Cook Co., Texas, who writes:

"I had been a great sufferer from female weakness. I tried four doctors and none did me any good. I suffered six years, but at last I found relief. I followed your advice, and took four bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and eight of the 'Favorite Prescription.' I now feel like a *new woman*. I have gained eighteen pounds."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a medicine made for just one purpose—to cure disorders or diseases of the feminine organism. It is the only preparation of its kind introduced by a regularly graduated physican—a skilled specialist in the diseases of women, whose thirty years of successful practice are a guarantee of health to all sufferers who consult him.

Every woman may write fully and confidentially to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and may be sure that her case will receive careful, conscientious, confidential consideration, and that the best medical advice in the world will be given to her, *absolutely free*.

In addition to this free advice Dr. Pierce will send a paper-bound copy of his great 1,000-page book "The Common Sense Medical Adviser," to any one who will send 21 one-cent stamps to pay the cost of mailing. French cloth-binding, 31 stamps.

Hotel Dewey,

J. H McMASTER, Proprietor,

229 South George Street,

YORK, PA.

Good Accommodations at Moderate Charges. Bar stocked with Choice Wines and Liquors. House refurnished and refitted throughout Give me a call.

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ELIAS FISSEL, - Prop.,

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Baltimore St., GETTYSBURG, PA.,

Two doors from Court House.

Modern Improvements—Steam Heat, Electric Light, Call Bells—all through the House.

Closets and Bath Rooms on Every Floor.

Sefton & Flemming's Livery, is connected with this Hotel. Good Teams and Competent Guides for the Battlefield. Charges Moderate. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Commonwealth Hotel.

(Formerly the Globe,)

South George Street and College Ave., YORK, PA.,

L. A. MILLER, - Proprietor,

Newly Refitted. First-Class Table. Bar Stocked with Choice Wines, Liquors, Cigars, &c. Accommodation at stable for 50 horses, with polite hostlers in attendance.

Terms Moderate.

Clothing!

This week has brought to my store the largest line of Fall

MEN'S CLOTHING

ever brought to this town. Every pattern and style that could be had, I have in my store and I know I can please the most critical judge.

BOYS, CLOTHING,

just as large a stock of them as the Men's Clothing, are found on my shelves awaiting your inspection. They are beaties, of every color, size, weight and price If you were to see them I know there would be no trouble to please you.

Shoes.

Again I call your attention to the fine large line of shoes I carry. My stock is just double that of last year, and I have a much better assortment.

MYER MILLER,

CASH CLOTHIER,

LITTLESTOWN, PA.,

WM. McCLEAN, Late Pres. Judge. WM. ARCH. McCLEAN.

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BROWNSVILLE'S WOE.

Mine Explosion Makes a Sad Christmas For the Whole Town.

TWENTY-THREE WERE KILLED

Brownsville, Pa., Dec. 26.—A terrible explosion of mine gas occurred in the Brazneil mine last Saturday, carrying death and desolation to many homes. Sad was Christmas day to many a family about Braznell. In fact, the excitement caused by the terrible accident drove all thought of the holiday festivities from the homes of all who live in the neighborhood, even those who had no friends killed. The total death list is placed at 23, and several more were seriously injured.

The fact that last Saturday was pay day at the mine, and that there were no empty wagons to load, accounts for many not going into the mine that morning. Had the accident occurred any other day there would have been more than a hundred in the mine, and the result would have been even more appalling.

The scenes about the morgue Sunday and Sunday night were such as to bring tears to many a stout heart. As the burned and bleeding bodies were carried from the shaft wives and children would fight frantically to get to the corpse, and when held back by strong arms would weep pitifully and plead to be allowed to enter the morgue and find their lost ones.

The work of rescue was continued until this afternoon, when it was believed all the bodies had been recovered.

With sightless eyes peering to the dark depths below, the corpse of Andrew Forber hung for three days and nights from a beam half way up the mine shaft of the Braznell mine. The body was 50 feet above the level of the mine, from whence it had been blown by the force of the explosion. Since the accident occurred living and dead men had been almost constantly passing within a few feet of the corpse, but owing to the darkness in the shaft it was not found until today.

Two other bodies, or rather pieces, were found this afternoon. They were located deep among the debris, and were worse mangled than any yet found. The heads and trunks were together, but the arms, hands, legs and feet were picked up here and there and placed in the same box. One of the rescue party said that much of the bodies still remained in the mine and he shoveled up a great pile of fragments of flesh and clothing which it was useless to bring from the mine.

That naked lights and unlocked safety lamps were used in a dangerous mine has been officially confirmed by Pit Boss Thomas Jones, who made a statement which forms the most sensational chapter on the management of the mine which has yet developed. Mr. Jones was asked if it was true that on Thursday morning he issued a general order that the miners could dispense with safety lamps. He admitted that he had issued the order, saying: "I considered that the mine was safe, as the 'break through' had been fixed up."

A pathetic story is told of little Albert Meese, who died after being rescued. He lived only a few steps from the shaft. He went to the window Saturday morning and looked out, saying to his father: "Papa, I guess there is no use of my going to work this morning, as there is no loading."

The father said he had better go and help him feed the mules. They both started out together and never returned to their home alive.

ANTE-CHRISTMAS HOLOCAUST.

Eleven Little Girls Burned to Death at Quincy, Ills.

Quincy, Ills., Dec. 23.—While the school children of St. Francis' Parochial school, Seventeenth and Vine streets, were rehearsing yesterday afternoon for a Christmas entertainment to be given next Tuesday evening, one of their dresses caught fire from a gas jet and ten minutes later four of them were burned to death, two died an hour later and five others died before midnight. Half a dozen others were burned more or less severely. All were between 8 and 11 years of age.

Helen Scebbing and several other teachers, Father Nicholas and Professor Frank Mushold were painfully burned in trying to save the children.

It will never be known which of the children caught fire first, but as she came in contact with the other flimsy costumes all were soon ablaze. The panic was terrible, and this was intensified by the panic outside, as parents heard the startling news. It was all over in ten minutes, all but the terrible agony of bereft parents.

Six Months For Mrs. Fingerhut.

Somerville, N. J., Dec. 27.—Mrs. Henrietta Fingerhut, who on Saturday last was found guilty of manslaughter in having killed her landlord, Paul Roehricht, was yesterday sentenced to six months in the county jail and to pay $500 fine.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

British Forces Evidently Awaiting the Coming of General Roberts.

London, Dec. 27.—Dispatches from South Africa are still greatly delayed, but they are arriving more freely, which shows that the censorship has been relaxed.

There appears to be no great change in the situation. A dispatch from Lourenzo Marquez, dated Thursday, Dec. 21, gives the following from the Boer head laager, dated Tuesday, Dec. 19:

"The British naval guns at Colenso have been connonading Bulwer bridge over the Tugela river, with a view of smashing it.

"The bombardment of Ladysmith is proceeding slowly.

"General Joubert has arrived here and been accorded a hearty welcome. He addressed the burghers on Dec. 18."

Many hints are being continually received of the serious spread of Dutch disaffection in both the Queenstown district of Cape Colony and Natal. A correspondent of The Daily Mail at Pietermaritzburg says: "The extent of Dutch disaffection should make the imperial authorities realize the magnitude of the task before them."

There is an idea in some quarters here that General Buller's destruction of the Tugela bridge heralds an attempt to cut off the Boers now south of the river, but the general opinion is that the British will not make any serious move pending the arrival of Lord Roberts.

The Transvaal government, says a Pretoria dispatch, is much concerned about the escape of Winston Churchill, and the officials are doing their utmost to discover how he got away. The officials have instituted a house to house search for incriminating papers. The Volksstem asserts that he escaped disguised as a woman.

FENIAN INVASION OF CANADA.

Colonel Scannel Declares That the Men Are Well Organized.

Boston, Dec. 27.—A movement looking to the invasion of Canada by the Fenians and advanced Irish Nationalists has been agitated for some time by leaders of these organizations in and around Boston. Colonel Roger E. Scannel, who has been identified with Irish agitations for many years, said today that there was to be a meeting of prominent Irish Nationalists in Philadelphia next Sunday or Monday to discuss the question of invading Canada.

"This meeting," Colonel Scannel says, "will be followed by another in Boston, when reports from the Philadelphia meeting will be made by Boston delegates.

"It has been agitated for years," continued the colonel, "that Canada should either be annexed to the United States or should have an independent government of her own. The present African war will, in my opinion, see the first break in the British empire. With an army of 100,000 Irish Nationalists engaged in the invasion of Canada it would make things interesting for the English government. The men are well organized all over the country."

Death of a Noted Scientist.

Baltimore, Dec. 27.—Professor Elliott Coues, of Washington, the world famed ornithologist and scientist, died Monday night at Johns Hopkins hospital. Professor Coues was one of the most distinguished scientists in the United States. Born in Portsmouth, N. H., in 1842, he graduated at the Columbian university, in Washington, in 1861. He entered the United States army as a medical cadet in 1862, and left it as a surgeon many years later. He was connected with the Smithsonian Institute, the United States geological and geographical surveys, and was professor of biology in the Virginia Agricultural and Mechanical college. He was one of the associate editors of the Century Dictionary and other publications.

The Mexico-China Treaty.

City of Mexico, Dec. 27.—The negotiations which have been in progress for some time between China and Mexico for a general treaty of trade, navigation and immigration now have been brought to a successful conclusion at Washington. Senor Aspiroz, the Mexican ambassador, signing for his country and Minister Wu Ting-Fang for China. The main feature of the treaty is in establishing official relations between China and Mexico for the first time, thus giving promise of the development of trade relations between them.

Baltimore's Blind Uxoricide.

Baltimore, Dec. 27.—Franklin B. Livingston, a blind man, aged 58 years, choked his wife, Rizie Livingston, to death yesterday at their home, 1169 Columbia avenue. The first knowledge the police had of the crime was when Livingston walked into the Southwestern police station and gave himself up. He said his wife had tried to smother him with a feather bed, and he killed her in self defense. Livingston receives a pension of $12 a month for the loss of his eyes, which were destroyed by a shell at the battle of Fair Oaks.

LOST IN MID-OCEAN.

Fifteen Sailors Went Down With an Unknown Bark.

FUTILE ATTEMPTS AT RESCUE.

A Boat's Crew From the British Steamer Noramore Started For the Imperilled Vessel, But Their Boat Was Capsized in the Heavy Sea.

Norfolk, Va., Dec. 27.—With her great steel bows bent and twisted by murderous seas, two propeller blades gone and steel lifeboats transformed by giant waves so that they resembled the figure "8," the overdue Johnston liner Noramore, a 10,000 ton vessel, the largest tramp boat afloat, arrived in port last night, 23 days out from Liverpool, after encountering a hurricane of tremendous proportion and one that nearly sent the big ship to the bottom of the ocean.

Captain Richardson brought the first news of the loss of a bark in midocean with 15 souls, of the almost unequalled heroism on the part of a boat's crew from his ship in an attempt to save the lives of those on the sinking ship and how in the hurricane and darkness his own men narrowly escaped death.

When the bark was sighted, flying signals of distress, the Noramore bore down on the distressed vessel and could see that she was already awash, all masts gone, the crew waving lanterns and frantically begging to be saved. A crew from the Noramore volunteered to man a lifeboat, and in the height of the storm a steel boat was launched.

The cries of the imperilled ones were now piteous, but the lifeboat hardly left the Noramore when a tremendous wave overturned it and the would-be rescuers were precipitated into the sea. They fortunately wore life belts and managed to right the boat. Lines had by this time been thrown them and they were dragged through the waves to the Noramore.

A second attempt was made to rescue those aboard the bark, but she had disappeared in the darkness and storm. Although in imminent peril himself, Captain Richardson stood by until morning and then steamed to where he had seen the bark, but she had sunk with all on board.

No wreckage could be seen, and it was impossible to learn her name or destination. She appeared to have had three masts and evidently had been loaded with a bulky cargo. The bark was a vessel of probably 1,000 tons. The storm continued with unabated fury, and the Noramore had to change her course several times, finally heading for Norfolk.

Captain Richardson said in all his experience he never encountered such a storm. The big ship sustained severe damage and will have to be repaired here. The waves at times completely hid the ship and swept everything movable from the decks. Several of the sailors were tossed about and received injuries.

Sugar From the Philippines.

Philadelphia, Dec. 27.—The British ship Canara, Captain Swatridge, with a cargo of sugar from Iloilo, Philippine Islands, has arrived at the Delaware breakwater, and yesterday was ordered to New York. The Canara was 244 days making the voyage. Shortly after going to sea she ran into a typhoon and lost her mainmast, all sails and also all her boats. The vessel limped into Port Natal, South Africa, under jury rig last July, and after being almost rebuilt left that port in October.

THE PRODUCE MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Dec. 26.—Flour steady; winter superfine, $2.25@2.40; Pennsylvania roller, clear, $3.10@3.20; city mills, extra, $2.50@2.70. Rye flour quiet and steady at $3.25@3.40 per barrel, as to quality. Wheat steady; No. 2 red, spot, in elevator, 69½@70½c. Corn steady; No. 2 mixed, spot, in elevator, 37½@37⅝c.; No. 2 yellow, new, for local trade, 39c. Oats firm; No. 2 white, clipped, 31½@32c.; lower grades, 30c. Hay quiet; choice timothy, $16@16.50 for large bales. Beef dull; family, $12.50@13; mess, $10.50; beef hams, $22.50@23; packet, $11.50@12; city extra, India mess, $22@23. Lard quiet; western steamed, $5.80. Pork steady; mess, $10@10.50; short clear, $11@12; family, $12@12.50. Butter strong; western creamery, 26@27c.; do. factory, 19@21c.; Jersey creamery, 25@27c.; imitation creamery, 17@20c.; New York dairy, 19@23c.; do. creamery, 23@26c.; fancy Pennsylvania prints jobbing at 29@30c.; do. wholesale, 28c. Cheese firm; full made, fancy, small and large, 12½@13c.; late made, small, 12@12½c.; do. do. large, 11@11½c. Eggs steady; New York and Pennsylvania, 24@26c.; western, ungraded, at mark, 19@21c.; western, 18c.

New York, Dec. 26.—Beeves firm; no foreign quotations received; shipments tomorrow, 850 cattle, 1,112 sheep and 9,750 quarters of beef. Calves steady; veals, $5@8.25; barnyard and fed calves, $4@4; southern calves, $3.75@6.50. Sheep firm; lambs 15c. higher; all sold; sheep, $3@4.50; lambs, $5.10@5.65; one deck $5.40; Canada lambs, $5.75. Hogs 10@15c. higher; good weights [illegible]

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

Thursday, Dec. 21.

William H. McNeil, mayor of Burlington, N. J., died Wednesday night.

Immigration, principally Italians, is unusually heavy for this season of the year.

Louisiana Democrats, after an exciting session, nominated State Auditor W. W. Heard for governor.

Havana's reception to General Wood, Cuban's new governor general, was remarkably enthusiastic and sincere.

Ten appraisers in the custom house at Havana, charged with aiding merchants to swindle the government, are under arrest.

At Binghamton, N. Y., 60-year-old John Gardiner shot his 29-year-old wife and then committed suicide. The woman will recover.

Friday, Dec. 22.

The nation's production of pig iron is now at the rate of 15,000,000 tons a year.

Democratic National Chairman Jones declares his party's chances for success better than in 1896.

Sir Thomas Lipton has been unanimously elected rear commodore of the Royal Ulster Yacht club.

The Georgia Central railroad refused to sell a sleeping car berth to Bishop Turner, because of his color.

J. D. Taylor, secretary-treasurer of the Wagner Palace Car company, cut his throat in Washington, dying instantly.

One hundred penniless men who came over on the steamer Hanover are detained at Baltimore on suspicion of being contract laborers bound for Pennsylvania.

Saturday, Dec. 23.

Charles Smith, better known as "Silver Dollar" Smith, of New York, is dead.

Over 40 school children, skating on the river Lys at Brussels, were drowned by the ice breaking.

Mrs. Sanderson, charged at Marshall, Mich., with killing her aged husband by feeding him ground glass, was acquitted.

There is talk of nominating Cornelius N. Bliss, former secretary of the interior, for vice president on the Republican ticket.

The law prohibiting sleeping car companies in Georgia from furnishing berths to negro passengers was signed by Governor Candler.

Monday, Dec. 25.

Miners in the Altoona (Pa.) district threaten a strike involving 30,000.

The coal trade in western Germany has been stopped by a car famine.

It is proposed to establish a ministry of commerce and industry in Russia.

Reduced to a membership of 11, by deaths, the Grand Army post of Abbottstown, Pa., has dissolved.

At Akron, O., Albert Barnes dropped dead when he heard of the death, by consumption, of his partner, Samuel Wall.

The British steamer Ariosto went ashore on Ocracoke Beach, near the Hatteras (N. C.) life saving station. Twenty-one were drowned and nine rescued, including Captain Baines.

Tuesday, Dec. 26.

There was a Christmas dinner for everybody in New York. The Salvation Army alone fed 30,000.

In a Christmas football game at San Francisco Carlisle (Pa.) Indians defeated University of California 2 to 0.

Harriet Johnson, mother of Chairman Johnson, of the Democratic national executive committee, was fatally burned at Peoria, Ills.

Mrs. Mary Garrett, who was sentenced in 1888 to life imprisonment in Ohio for killing her imbecile stepchildren, has been pardoned.

As a train on the Pennsylvania railroad was passing Middletown, Pa., a passenger was severely wounded on the head by a stone hurled through a window.

Wednesday, Dec. 27.

The celebrated Pinnacle rock at Cumberland Gap, Tenn., fell, doing considerable damage.

Four men were killed and several injured in a wreck on the Northern Pacific railroad, near Bear Mouth, Mont.

Opponents of the colonial policy will attempt to have congress declare in favor of statehood equality for insular possessions.

The police and hospital records of Savannah, Ga., show 14 Christmas casualties. Three are classed as almost necessarily fatal.

Trainmen of the Great Northern railroad who have been employed by the company for a certain number of years are to become stockholders in February next.

Over a hundred witnesses have been summoned by the senate elections committee to testify in the Montana senatorial contest, and sensational testimony is expected.

Canoe Upset and Seven Drowned.

Ashcroft, B. C., Dec. 27.—Seven Canadians, including two women, were drowned Christmas night a short distance west of this place, by the upsetting of a canoe in which they were attempting to cross the Thompson river.

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MY LITTLE SWEETHEART.

My little sweetheart of long ago!
I see her eyes and her wind-tossed hair,
And the long, long way that we used to go
On foot to school when the day was fair,
The morning sun on our faces shone,
And the world before us was all our own.

We crossed the bridge at the end of the town,
Beyond the hedges the meadow lay;
We could look across where the sky came down
To the ends of the earth, and far away—
And we thought, for the distance seemed so fair,
That surely the gate of Heaven was there!

We passed through the quiet woodland deli,
Where the great trees met in an arching screen,
And the glittering, waving sunbeams fell,
Like golden harrows, the boughs between,
Lighting the moss where the wind-flowers shook,
And the violet slept in her velvet nook.

Always new was that morning walk;
So much to think, and so much to say.
How full of wisdom our grave, sweet talk,
What treasures we found along the way!
Mid all the wealth in the haunts of men,
Nothing so rare have we found since then!

A tiny nest, where the eggs were five—
An empty nest, by the pathway's edge;
The myriad creatures that toil and thrive
In mossy crevice and nook and ledge
Ant, and spider, and wood-mouse shy,
Butterfly, moth, and dragon-fly!

My little sweetheart of long ago!
Though school was ended, and life's sad page
Has taught us more than we care to know,
Have we wiser grown? Are we quite as sage
As we were in that far, sweet dreamland, where
We walked to school when the days were fair?

—Youth's Companion.

CUPID . . . —IN A— . . CYCLONE.

Vlasta looked wistfully out of her small-paned window, deep-set in the heavy sod wall, and sighed.

The piles of unwashed dinner dishes over which she was at work hardly accounted for that sigh and the view without was pleasant, rather than otherwise.

It was a Sunday afternoon in the late June, hot and unusually still for that windy country, but the rolling stretches of prairie grass and the green fields of young wheat and corn still held the freshness of early spring.

But the cloud "no larger than a man's hand," is always present in some form or other.

One was at that moment rising lazily on the western horizon, over the low, green hills, just a faint summer cloud, unseen by the girl, whose eyes were fixed on a nearer and, to her, much more attractive object. This, as is apt to be the case when maidens sigh, was a young man, who, on the other side of a barbed-wire fence, some little distance away, was busily engaged in washing his buggy, which was rolled in front of his own little sod house.

He was of middle size, dark-haired and featured, like herself, and clad in the careless costume of overalls and jacket of blue denim, and dingy from exposure to sun and weather, and the battered sombrero of light felt, which were usual in his everyday occupation of farming.

As any one familiar with that part of the country could tell at a glance, they were young Bohemians, members of that great army of hardy settlers who have made homes for themselves in the previously untilled west.

But hearts will be hearts in every place and Juliet may pine for her Romeo in ancient castle no more than in humble sod house, as did this commonplace little heroine, with her plain but kindly face.

Now, by custom immemorial Sunday is the rural holiday everywhere and it is especially so among our foreign-born citizens, who on that day sally forth, clad in their best, ready for visiting and merry-making and seeing no incongruity between church and mass in the morning and a dance in the afternoon and evening.

So, considering this, it seemed that the young settler, Albrecht Hollub, should be on pleasure bent, and the signs indicated to that so he was, or soon should be. Herein lay the sting which changed for her the sunshine of that glorious June day to gloom.

For Albrecht was "going riding" in his new buggy—going without her, and, no doubt, with some other girl—when it really was her place on that seat beside him.

And had she not proudly occupied it until that unlucky night not yet two weeks ago, but seeming half a lifetime, as a girl's short lifetime goes?

Such a little thing, too, as is generally the case, to have caused all this trouble. She was not sure how Albrecht felt. Perhaps he was glad to get rid of her—here two great tears dropped into the dishpan at the thought. Just a dance at a young friend's wedding—it being their custom for a bridal party to go to a justice or country judge to have the ceremony performed, and then to return to the bride's home for a grand celebration, which usually lasted all night. Then a foolish quarrel, when Albrecht, heated up by excitement and beer, had insisted that she danced too often with the bride's elder brother. She had refused to listen to him, of course, with the result that he had walked out into the darkness and had never seen her since.

Perhaps she had sought covertly, and, no doubt, awkwardly, to find an opportunity of making amends, but he had ignored or avoided her, though they lived on adjacent claims; hence, for her, at least, bitter days and nights. She felt vaguely, in her simple fashion, the hardness of the woman's code which bids her "wait and weep" in silence, a rule that has broken many besides country hearts like hers. And all this time the cloud in the west was rising. It looked much like a puff of black smoke now, and there were others, not so dark, climbing up beside it.

The dishes were finished and put away in the kitchen "safe," or cupboard, and the girl sat down by her window—she was very fond of that window in those days—and gazed absently out. The landscape was left desolate to her, for Albrecht had disappeared, probably to attire himself for his outing.

Her father nodded in the shady doorway over his long, curved pipe. In the inner room her mother discoursed volubly to her second daughter in her native tongue, which is never forgotten by the "old people," at least. The shouts of the numerous younger children came from without, where they romped among the farm wagons and machinery, and the horses and cattle grazed contentedly on the fenced-in prairie that formed the pasture. It was all homely, but peaceful, and presently the girl's eyes, heavy with unaccustomed vigils, closed. She did not see the cloud rapidly swelling and taking on the ominous shape dreaded by the prairie dwellers, the so-called funnel form, which in this case was a much flattened one.

It seemed but a few minutes later when Vlasta roused abruptly in dazed bewilderment. A distant shout, one of alarm and warning, seemed echoing in her ear. How dark it had grown. And there were Albrecht and his little old mother, who kept his house, standing before their door, exclaiming and gesticulating wildly. At the same moment there came a rush of furious wind, bringing the sound of a low, menacing roar, while the mass of dusky green cloud seemed to quit the horizon and start swiftly on an earthward path.

Vlasta guessed instantly the peril that threatened, and sprang up with a terrified cry.

"My father, mother, quick! The cyclone! The cyclone!"

Then followed wild confusion, screaming children running to their parents, frantic exclamations, bustle and hurry.

Whither should they fly for refuge in that hour of terror? It was the good mother that solved the problem with prompt presence of mind.

"The henhouse, children! Let us run to the henhouse!" she cried, and she crowded her stout self and her best feather bed, brought from the fatherland, valiantly through the narrow doorway, followed by her husband carrying his pipe and armchair, and by the others with whatever they chanced to catch up, all racing through the thick whirling dust to the designated place of refuge.

In fact, it was the most suitable one within their reach, being really a low "dug-out" in the side of a small hill, the front or open side facing south and filled in with a sod wall, containing only a small, rough door and a tiny window, whose four small panes were thickly coated with dust.

In they rushed pell mell, causing wild discomfort to the usual occupants of this abode, which flew fluttering and cackling wildly from their rude nests and perches. The father was in the act of closing the door after the last one was in, when it was pushed violently open from without, and Albrecht and his mother, lacking such a shelter of their own, flung themselves among them.

Then the door, like that of the ark, was shut and braced by the father's stout shoulder. And none to soon, for the air was thick with flying debris. There were twelve of them—more souls than the ark carried, and crowded into a much smaller space, but that mattered little at such a time.

The fowl screamed, the children wailed, the big mother and little mother rocked and prayed in each other's arms, and the father bemoaned his farm and stock; but as for Vlasta, the cyclone had given her what the fates had otherwise denied, and the uproar and danger were all dominated by the joy that Albrecht was again beside her, so close that she could almost feel his deep, hurried breathing.

It was but a moment, and then, with a deafening roar, a rush of darkness, a choking breath of sulphur, the storm centre was upon them.

Vlasta remembered not how it happened, but when she was able to realize anything her arms were around Albrecht's neck and he was holding her to him and murmuring words of endearment, which she felt rather than heard. "My love, my little one"—though she was as tall as he—"do not fear. I will keep thee safe—I, thine own beloved."

Vlasta's pet white pullet fluttered on their shoulders like the white-winged dove of peace. The storm went swiftly on its resistless way, leaving desolation behind.

Their houses were in ruins; their little possessions torn to pieces or scattered far and wide, even a large part of the growing crops rooted up or ground into the soil.

But their lives were spared, and they are hardy and courageous. Sod houses can soon rise again, and other crops grow green on sunlit plains, and before long in the new home there will be "sounds of revelry by night" and another merry wedding dance.

SHE GAVE UP WRITING.

How Editors May Dispose of Girls Anxious to Do Newspaper Work.

The unfamiliar rustle of silk skirts startled the woman editor and she looked up to see a girl coming between the littered desks of the city room toward her.

"Good morning!" Her voice rose like a bell above the click of the typewriters. The city editor started to scowl, but thought better of it. The first copy-reader forgot the word he needed for the top line of a scare head and began anew. The woman editor acknowledged her salutation and motioned her to a chair.

"I came," she said with a smile of most engaging confidence, "to ask you a question. You won't mind, will you? You are sure? And you will answer?"

"I will if I can."

"Oh, you can. You see I'm going to enter the newspaper profession, and I want you to tell me how to begin."

"Angels and ministers of grace defend us!" the newspaper woman exclaimed.

"Huh?"

"I didn't speak—that is, I didn't—say anything. I couldn't, you know. What makes you think you want to be a newspaper worker?"

"Oh, it's so lovely!"

"Um-m! Is it? What do you want to do? Space or local work?"

"Huh? Oh, I don't know. Anything. I'd just as soon write the dramatic notices so I could go to the theatres all the time."

"That's modest to begin with. Have you ever written anything for publication?"

"No; but I could. I can write lovely letters. Jack says—" She paused in sweet confusion.

An inspiration seized the woman editor. She knew that the way into newspaperdom was harder to travel than the traditional Jordan road, but she hadn't the heart to discourage this confident young aspirant to the throne of the dramatic critic.

"I'll tell you," she said, with a glance at the unsuspecting young chief of the local staff, "you write a nice letter to the city editor. He is too busy to see you now, for the first edition is just going to press; but you write a nice letter—the kind Jack likes—and maybe he will find a place for you."

"Thank you so much. "It's so sweet of you. "Which is the city editor? That one? Oh, isn't he handsome! Good-by."

She fluttered out. The typewriters stopped their wild clatter for a moment and the first copy-reader began counting letters over again for a six head.

It was six months before she came into the office again. But then it was with an air of proprietorship beautiful to behold.

"I wrote the letter just as you said," she explained to the woman editor, "and Harry came right up to see me. He said it was customary for editors to teach young reporters all about newspaper business before they came down to the office. And when I learned all about it he—well, I am not going to bother with writing, after all!"

"Um-m, I see! And Jack?"

"Jack!" Her voice ran up the scale to the note of contempt and down again to the caressing tone of happiness. "Why, I'm going to marry a city editor!"—New York Herald.

A Pneumatic Safety Jail.

A pneumatic safety jail is the name of a recent novel application of compressed air which has been developed in Tennessee. The walls of the vaults or cells are steel tubes spaced about 4 1-2 inches apart, and the floor and ceiling are of double steel plates with an air space between. These tubes and air spaces are all in communication and are kept filled with compressed air. In case the bars are cut in an attempt to escape the reduction in the air pressure at once sounds an automatic alarm at any desired point. The door is also built up with air tubes, and the lock is also protected by a hollow hinged bar swinging across its face. This must be removed before the lock can be gotten at. The tubes contain in their interior octagonal bars about seven-eighths of an inch in diameter of hardened tool steel. These are pivoted at the ends, and readily turn, so that even if the air pressure were removed the cell would be as difficult to escape from as any other now on the market.

Would Be Novel.

"I would like to say something that strikes the public as thoroughly original," remarked the politician.

"Well," answered the friend, "you might admit that a visit of yours to any city under any circumstances had some political significance."

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

Docked horses are not permitted to enter Colorado.

Motor vehicles for carrying the mail are to be used in Chicago.

A money order department has been opened in Dawson City, Alaska.

Twenty-eight postoffices in as many States have been named Dewey after the hero of Manila.

Large sums of money will be spent on river and harbor work at New York during the coming year.

The first "skyscraper" in Paris is making its appearance in a government building of fourteen stories.

A movement has been made to revise the Board of Trade rules in Chicago, in view of recent developments.

During the present year the tussock-moth killed 1024 trees on the streets and parks of Buffalo, N. Y.

Over 15,000 people went through Yellowstone Park, in Wyoming, this season, breaking the record by 3000.

The reform Mayor of Baltimore, Md., intends that all public business shall be transacted with open doors.

The question of the admission of automobiles to Central Park, in New York City, has been decided in the affirmative.

With this year's payments, the South Carolina Dispensary will have contributed a total of $205,499 to the schools of that State.

Mrs. Louis Agassiz, who has been President of Radcliffe College at Boston since its foundation, has resigned, owing to ill health.

Two streets in Pinar del Rio, Cuba, which have heretofore borne the name of two saints, will hereafter be called Gomez and McKinley.

It is proposed to build seventy miles of trolley road between Buffalo and Erie, and a company has been incorporated with this end in view.

It is stated that Lord Dunraven's yacht Valkyrie III. will be fitted out next season to race against the Columbia and Shamrock in British waters.

The old fire bell in Park avenue, Hoboken, N. J., has been sold at auction for $1130. The bell was erected twenty-three years ago. The ringing of it was suspended recently by the Board of Fire Commissioners because the people it attracted hampered the firemen in their work.

CLEMENT LINGG,
SURVEYOR,
New Oxford, Adams county, Pa
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DR. WM. HOLLINGER,
DENTIST,
Office and Residence,
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WM. McSHERRY, Jr.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa. Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office opposite court house.

J. L. BUTT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office with J. A. Kitzmiller, on second floor of Spengler building on Baltimore street. Prompt attention given to settlement of estates of decedents, minors, etc.; also to conveyancing, liens and collections.

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Attorneys-at-Law, Gettysburg, Pa.
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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Offices on Baltimore street, in rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Brenneman's Drug Store.

HOTELS.

EAGLE HOTEL, New Oxford.
Frank Fleshman, : : Proprietor.
House thoroughly refitted and refurnished. The bar stocked with the choicest wines, liquors and cigars, while the table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords. Ample stabling.

HOTEL YANTIS,
Opo Sq. from Depot, Littlestown, Pa.
G. BROOK YANTIS, Prop'r.
New House, New Furniture, Old Landlord. Up-to-date and first-class throughout.

MARSHALL HOUSE, York, Pa.
Adjoining the Court House.
John S. Baughman, Proprietor.
The bar is stocked with Choice Wines, Beer and Liquors, and fine brands of Cigars. The table is supplied with the best the market affords. Free Bus to and from trains. Extensive stabling attached to the hotel.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.
Z. H. CASHMAN.
At the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy and sell all kinds of
Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Bran, Middlings, Chop, etc., Also
The Best Brands of Flour,
Coarse and Fine Salt, etc.,
Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give him a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough.
Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday Afternoon for Baltimore. Returning, leaves Hillen Station every Friday at 4 o'clock p. m. All orders left with him will receive prompt attention.

GRAIN AND PRODUCE.
N. LINGG & BRO.,
(Successors to A. Sheely.)
PITT STREET, NEW OXFORD.
The undersigned having purchased the warehouse of A. Sheely on Pitt street, New Oxford, Pa., they will continue to buy all kinds of GRAIN, such as
Wheat, Rye, Oats, Corn, Clover Timothy, and all kinds of Grass Seeds, Flax Seed, Hay, Straw, Potatoes, &c. Will also have for sale
The Best Brands of Flour,
Coarse and Fine Salt, and everything usually kept in a place of this kind.
Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give us a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough.
The business will be in charge of H. G. Wehler, who will always be found to be courteous and obliging.
N. LINGG & BRO.

TO BUILDERS!
CLOSING OUT SALE OF
LUMBER!
Having disposed of my warehouse hay shed, I will continue the
Lumber and Coal
Business at the old stand, and desiring to CLOSE OUT this business I wish to inform the public that my stock of LUMBER is COMPLETE, consisting of White and Yellow Pine of all kinds, Cypress, Poplar and Hemlock Boards, Joist and Scantling of all kinds, White Pine, Hemlock and Cypress Shingles, Roofing Slate, Sash, Doors and Blinds, which I will sell at bottom prices, and as lumber has advanced, it will be to your interest to call and get prices before buying elsewhere. Also a big lot of locust posts, hewed and in the rough.
A. SHEELY,
Pitt St., New Oxford, Pa.

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NEW OXFORD Monumental : : Works
FOR YOUR CEMETERY WORK.
I sell my work according to the times; guarantee good work and lower prices than anywhere else for good work. I deliver my work free of charge anywhere in the county. Come see me. I have some of the latest designs to pick from.
E. C. LOUGH, Proprietor.

GEO. F. RABINE,
Practical Barber and Hairdresser,
Eagle Hotel Building,
Centre Square, New Oxford, Pa.
Having opened a first-class Barber Shop in the above named place, I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage.
GIVE ME A CALL.

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HOTEL ABELL.
American and European Plan.
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FINE HORSES

on hand at all times
For Sale or Exchange
—AT—
C. J. SMITH'S
Sale and Exchange Stables,
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I would respectfully call the attention of the general public to the fact that I have just received a nice lot of
DRIVING and WORK HORSES.
some of them good leaders.
C. J. SMITH,
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ELK RAISED FOR PARKS.

PROFIT FOUND IN A NEW INDUSTRY IN COLORADO.

Captain Coon Started His Herd by Capturing Young Animals—Docile, Though Treacherous, Hardy and Easily Raised—Elk for Public and Private Collections.

The business of raising Rocky Mountain elk promises to become one of the established industries in Colorado. In Slater, Routt county, J. L. Littlefield is domesticating a herd of one hundred head. At Laporti, Latimer county, Tobe Miller has enclosed a tract of forty acres with a woven wire fence, eight feet high, and has begun to collect young elk, deer, etc., which he proposes to breed for commercial purposes. Those who have engaged in the business find it quite profitable, as there appears to be an increasing demand for these animals for public and private parks.

Probably the first to embark in elk farming on an extensive scale was Captain Marcus Coon, formerly of Fort Collins. He came to Colorado thirty years ago from New York state. About fifteen years ago he removed to the White River country in Rio Blanco county and took up 150 acres of land sixteen miles east of the town of Meeker. It was about eight years ago that he concieved the idea of breeding elk. To begin with, he fenced eighty acres of the most hilly and broken part of his ranch with good stout posts and six strands of barbed wire. About June 1 he and his man went out into the hills in search of elk, with which to stock the ranch and secured six heifer calfs and one bull calf. With these Captain Coon made his beginning. He fed them during the early days of their captivity upon cow's milk from the bottle. They were allowed to run about the corrals and door yard, and soon became quite tame and exceedingly lively and playful. They would soon come, in answer to a call, for their milk and other food. As soon as they were old enough to graze and browse upon the herbage about the place the milk diet was stopped. During the first winter they had a feed of oats daily, and ate the grain with avidity. They also had some hay. In the spring they were turned out into the unclosed pasture where they continued to flourish, requiring little or no care. In that year Captain Coon secured eleven more young elk, but he made the mistake of feeding them upon condensed milk, and all save two died. In three years the herd increased to thirty head. About this time two of the cows got out of the pasture and were killed by a party of tourists, for which act the hunters were indicted.

Five years after beginning the experiment Captain Coon began to derive some income from his herd. To the park commissioners of Denver he sold a bull and two cows with calves at their sides. A cow with a calf at her side brought $200. To ship these animals Captain Coon secured them in crates and hauled them in wagons sixty miles overland to Rifle on the Denver & Rio Grande railroad. They were quite gentle and submitted to being transported with good grace.

In raising these animals a rare opportunity was afforded for studying their nature. Captain Coon found them very hardy. The young are born almost invariably in June. During the breeding season the bulls are very ugly and will allow no one to enter the enclosure.

"Old Sullivan" the largest bull elk that Captain Coon ever raised, had to be killed at the age of three years in consequence of his ugly disposition. He had a way of breaking through the pasture fence and letting the entire herd out and not troubling himself to bring them back. He would attack a horse with a man in the saddle or a team of horses attached to a wagon. He could tell whether a person was afraid of him or not, and would take immediate advantage of any sign of fear on the part of an adversary. Captain Coon had a partner named Vaughn who was in fear of Old Sullivan, and more than once was chased by the animal; while Captain Coon, who never allowed himself to show the slightest sign of fear, could go out alone and bring in the entire herd.

Captain Coon recently sold a bunch of tame elk to a man at Plattville, Iowa, to stock a private park. The bunch was so large that it was impracticable to crate the animals, so they were driven across country, to the nearest railroad station. The task was found much less difficult than expected. In fact, the docile animals were driven as easily as milch cows. The bunch consisted of 15 head and were under the leadership of "Maud" the bell cow. The captain rode in front with Maud close behind him, and the others trailed behind her and were herded by two helpers. If Maud seemed inclined to halt or turn aside the captain called to her softly by name and she quickly came up so that the captain could pat her on the head. It was thought that some difficulty would be experienced in getting them into the stock cars at the railroad station, but here again Captain Coon was happily disappointed. When the gang plank had been properly put in place he passed into the car, calling to Maud who without hesitancy followed, and the other elk in turn followed her.

The bull elk usually attains weight ranging from 800 to 1000 pounds. In some instances they grow to 1200 pounds. They do not get their full growth until six years old. On the whole, they are treacherous animals, and strangers going among them must keep a sharp lookout even for the cows. They are quick to take advantage of any one who for a moment is off his guard. For instance, if they catch a man stooping at his work they are very likely to strike him with their feet. The domesticated elk appear quite contented so long as they are permitted to run with domestic cattle. They will not jump a fence, but are inclined to break the wires and crawl through. Consequently, Captain Coon would recommend the use of woven wire in constructing an enclosure intended to hold them. For a range they need plenty of brush, as they subsist almost wholly upon twigs and the courser herbage. They are very fond of the twigs of the quaking asp. They will become rolling fat upon this kind of forage. They are also extremely hardy, and require no shelter in the coldest winter weather. In fact, they would not take to the sheds which the captain built to protect them, but would go out in the open spaces on the range and lie down and go to sleep in the deepest snow they could find.

The elk sheds his horns every spring in the latter part of April. The new horns start out immediately, and by the 1st of August there will be a full set, and the elk will begin to rub off the velvet that covers them. When the velvet is all off there is no life in the horn, which becomes a dead bone. The elk is very careful in carrying his horns while the velvet is on, as they are very sensitive and will break very easily. The size of the horns depends upon the age of the animal. After the elk attains the age of two years it is impossible to tell his age by the appearance of the horns. At the age of one year the elk has only a single spike; at two years he has five prongs on each side. A large pair of elk horns will measure six feet from tip to tip.

In calling the cow elk has a sort of whistling sound; the bull has a bugle blast, which upon a still day can be heard three or four miles. Elk change color, like deer. In the spring they are of a reddish color. After shedding their hair they are of a bluish tinge. From that they change to a gray in the fall. The hair is from two to two and a half inches in length.—New York Sun.

Ways of Handling Cargoes.

That economy of time and space is an ever present study with the business man and corporations of Greater New York is shown by the changes which have taken place within the the last few years along Brooklyn's water front. The fact has been made particularly manifest by the change in the manner of the loading and unloading of freight cargoes at the different warehouses and piers.

Shippers of grain and other merchandise no longer have to discharge their shipments into lighters at Jersey City in order to have them conveyed to Brooklyn warehouses. There is a marine railway running between the piers from Fulton ferry to the Atlantic basin now, with freight stations between the terminals, and shippers from the west have only to load their consignments on the cars and they are conveyed to the warehouses in Brooklyn. These cars, upon reaching Jersey City or New York, are run upon large floats, which carry them direct to the Brooklyn piers. Here they are run from the floats on to the tracks of the warehouse railway, and hauled directly to the warehouses into which they discharge.

The railroad has been a success from the day it was first operated. It has not only proved to be immeasureably superior to the old lighterage system, but has saved vast sums of money to shippers from the west, as well as those consigning from this end. It has also saved lighterage on steamers coming with cargoes for the west and other sections of the country.—New York Post.

Flower Fad of an Empress.

The Empress Josephine had a perfect passion for plants and flowers, and was instrumental in introducing into France many rare varieties never before seen there. So keen was her love for her conservatory that the courtiers soon discovered that the surest way to her good graces was to present her a new seed or root.

Even the incessant wars of the period did not prevent Josephine's collecting plants from the four quarters of the globe, the English prince regent gallantly sending to her any package which came into the possession of his mariners. Thus in 1801 we find Napoleon thus writing to his absent wife, "From London I have received some plants which I have had sent on to your gardener."

One spring day she is said to have stopped before a bed of tulips and hyacinths which were on the point of blooming and exclaimed to a companion, with tears in her eyes, "I am so unhappy, my friend, for it is now two years that I have not seen these plants flower, for Bonaparte always calls me to him at this moment."

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

Lieutenant Maury has calculated that if an inch of rain fell over a fifth part of the surface of the Atlantic, it would mean an addition to its volume of 360 million tons of water, and that if the same amount of water evaporated from the ocean, it would leave 16 million tons of sea-salt.

According to the state geologist of Indiana, the natural gas supply of that state is decreasing in pressure, and its quantity is limited. In five years all the pipe lines have been extended towards the heart of the field, and the centre is now reduced to an area of less than 150 square miles. In this centre the pressure has diminished from 264 pounds in 1895 to 181 pounds in 1898, and the average rock pressure of the entire field has been reduced from 191 pounds in November, 1897, to 173 pounds in November, 1898. The average pressure at which salt water overcomes gas is stated at between 130 and 150 pounds to the square inch, and this necessitates the abandonment of the well.

A strange complaint which has lately been prostrating large numbers of Parisians has been attributed by medical men to a rather peculiar cause. This is the presence in their patients' morning rolls of salts of lead, deposited on the floors and walls of the ovens in which they have been baked. According to the medical theory, the extensive use of old timber in place of other fuel that so largely obtains in France is directly responsible for this condition of affairs. As a result, the Paris council of hygiene has issued an edict forbidding the employment by bakers of wood from old houses, disused railway sleepers or wooden paving blocks for their furnaces. Such timber is usually impregnated with sulphate of copper or creosote, and poisonous volatile salts are liable to rise from it when heated.

Last spring a plan was proposed at the Harvard college observatory for the construction of a telescope of unusual length for photographing the stars and planets. Anonymous donors have now furnished the means by which this experiment may be made, and it is expected that a telescope having an aperture of twelve inches and a length of a hundred feet or more will soon be ready for trial at Cambridge. The exhibit of the Harvard observatory at the Paris exposition will represent the work of the United States in astronomy. Among the collection of photographs of heavenly bodies will be the stellar charts and photographs of stellar spectra produced with the aid of the great photographic telescope now in South America. There also will be an exhibit of glass photography illumined by electricity.

Another mechanical prodigy has been added by the Boston Elevated Railroad company to its magnificent equipment. This is a new steel shaft—reported to be the largest ever cast—to form part of a new vertical cross-compound engine, which is being put in place in the company's central power station, an engine of four thousand horse power, at ordinary speed. The shaft is twenty-eight feet in length, over all, thirty-eight inches diameter in the centre and weighs in its finished state about seventy-five thousand pounds; as a rough casting it was much heavier, of course, a hole fifteen inches in diameter having to be bored in the centre. In the journals, which are each fifty inches in length, leaving a length of some twenty feet between the centres, the diameter is thirty inches. The vast proportions characterizing all the other features of this undertaking will be farther understood when it is stated that the fly wheel casting weighs seventy-five tons.

A Love Story From Luzon.

A Spaniard named Francisco Fernandez was held a prisoner for many months in San Francisco de Malabon by the rebels. Previous to his capture by the insurgents he had become betrothed to a beautiful Filipino girl in this city, who by considerable shrewdness contrived to make his escape possible. Her father acted as his guide from San Francisco de Malabon to Imus, where both came into the American lines. The reunited lovers were married and the girl's papa made them a wedding present of a beautiful little home in Sampaloc.—Manila Insular Daily Press.

Money Spent on the Cup.

The other day an aged Boston lady remarked to her son:

"How long has that cup been in this country, Nathaniel?"

"Oh, since 1851, I believe," he answered.

"And those Englishmen coming over here after it all the time?"

"Yes."

"Gracious! I should think it would be cheaper for them to club together and buy a new cup!"—Boston Transcript.

The largest match factory is in Austria, and each year it uses 22,000 pounds of phosphorus, turns out 2,500,000,000,000 matches, and for the boxes alone 160,000 feet of wood are used.

ON SECOND THOUGHT.

Time's a thief! I trusted him
When he came to me with smiles.
I had heard that he was grim,
Stern and full of artful wiles,
But he seemed so Frank and kind,
And so honest-hearted he,
That full soon I changed my mind.
Ah, what gay companions we!

Time's a thief! He stole away,
All before I was aware,
Gold of youth and left the gray
Of life's autumn in my hair.
Stole the roses from my face—
O youth's roses fair to see!—
Robbed my step of agile grace,
Laughing in his sleeve at me.

Time's a thief! I said. But stay—
After all he was my friend.
Though he stole so much away
Has he not made some amend?
He has helped me climb life's steeps,
He has given me home, and lit
On its hearth a fire that keeps
All cold weather out of it.

Time, forgive me what I said.
What you robbed me of was dear.
What you gave me in its stead
Grows more precious every year.
Roses fade as fade they must—
For life's withered flowers a sigh!—
But O Time, I will be just—
Greatly in your debt am I.

—Eben E. Rexford.

HUMOROUS.

Uncle Dick—I hope you are a good boy at school, Bobbie. Bobbie—Naw! I'm going to be a hero.

"Time is money," quoted Stiles. "Yes," said Giles, "and I haven't a moment that I can call my own."

He—Yes, she made a fool of me. She—I wonder why it is a man never recovers from a thing of that kind?

"Why do they say 'poets are born, not made?'" "They want to put the blame on some one who can stand it."

The preacher doesn't always take it as a sign of approval when he sees members of the congregation nodding.

"Henpeck is a regular mouse in disposition, isn't he?" "Heavens, no! His wife hasn't the slightest fear of him."

Ethel—They say it costs Percy von Noodle $10,000 a year to live. Penelope—Dear me! Then what does he do it for?

Not to expose yourself to cold
Should be your firm decision,
For when you sit within a draught
It's cashed by your physician.

Mrs. Hoon—Old Mr. Snarley has a very irascible temper, hasn't he? Hoon—Yes; he'd growl at the weather if it was raining money.

"Harry, just two years ago today ——" "What! Is this our marriage anniversary?" "No, two years ago today you bought me a winter overcoat."

Irate Female—See here; do you mean to tell me that I have such an ugly nose as that? Photographer—But my apparatus cannot lie, madam. Irate Female—Then, for goodness' sake, go and get one that can.

He—I noticed that one of the leading golf players at the recent feminine championship contest was ruled off the course because she was offered some advice about her play by her husband. She—It seems to me it would be no more than fair to give the women with husbands a reasonable handicap.

Diving for Pearls.

There are two methods of operating at the pearl islands in Panama bay. The owners of the oyster beds give permits to natives to fish in them upon the payment of a certain rental and a heavy percentage of the pearls recovered, and they in turn pay a heavy tax to the government. The divers can bring up all the oysters they please. The shells are valuable for mother-of-pearl, so that the time is not wasted even if they contain no gems.

The divers plunge into ten or twelve fathoms of water, for the best pearls are found in the deepest beds, and bring up as many shells as they can in their arms, which their wives or assistants open in the boat. Of course only a few contain pearls, which are deformities—excrescences formed by the secretions of the oyster clinging to and accumulating upon foreign particles which have intruded into its cloister. Sometimes a tiny bit of sand lodges in the shell, and the saliva and other secretions bathe it day after day, just as they bathe the inside of the shell, and form the pearly coating it always contains. Pearls are therefore accidents, and not one oyster in a hundred contains them. The diver works for days, sometimes for weeks, without finding a single pearl, and the only reward of their labor is the shells, which are worth from five to eight cents each in the New York market, and from three to five cents in Panama.

Edinburgh's Big Railroad Station.

The new Waverley station at Edinburgh of the North British railway is reputed to be the largest in the kingdom. It covers 23 acres of ground, one-half of which is under roof. Liverpool street station covers 22 1-2 acres, or half an acre less than the Waverley. It has 6 1-5 acres under roof, or 5 1-4 acres less than the Waverley. In the Waverley station now there are 19 platforms, those for the main line being each 560 yards in length. The total length of all the platforms is about two and three-quarter miles, and their area is 32,520 square yards.

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING BY MAIL.

Guaranteed Watches 60c. to $75.00.

Oak or Mahogany Desk, $3.95.

J. H. & Son Flour, Per Barrel, $3.50.

We have made preparations for taking care of the wants of our two million customers who live in every portion of the world.

Our 304 page Catalogue is full of suggestions about everything to Eat, Wear and Use, and offers particular bargains in:

Bookcases, Bicycles, Brass Goods, Cabinets, Candies, China Closets, Cigars, Clocks, Couches, Commodes, Desks, Draperies, Fancy Chairs, Fancy Tables, Fountain Pens, Gold Pencils, Groceries, Handkerchiefs, Jewelry, Muffers, Lamps, Musical Instruments, Neckties, Ornaments, Pocket Knives, Pictures, Rockers, Shoes, Silverware, Sterling Silver Novelties, Stools, Tables, Watches, etc.

Our Lithographed Catalogue shows Carpets, Rugs, Portieres, Art Squares and Lace Curtains in their real colors. Carpets sewed free, lining furnished free, and freight prepaid.

Our Made-to-Order Clothing Catalogue with samples of cloth attached offers Suits and Overcoats from $5.95 to $20.00. Express paid on clothing everywhere. We also issue a special Catalogue of Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines and Bicycles.

We will make your Christmas buying more satisfactory than it has ever been before. Which Catalogue do you want? Address this way:

JULIUS HINES & SON.
BALTIMORE, MD. Dept. 213

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F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Piso's Cure cured me of a Throat and Lung trouble of three years' standing.—E. CADY, Huntington, Ind., Nov. 12, 1894.

When They Grew Up.

Bobby—"I think Tommy Jones is the meanest boy I ever knew." Mamma—"What has Tommy been doing now?" Bobby—"I said I was going to be a poet when I grew up, and he said he'd be an editor, and wouldn't print any of my poems unless I'd be his horse every time."—Harper's Bazar.

Save the Nickels.

From saving, comes having. Ask your grocer how you can save 15c by investing 5c. He can tell you just how you can get one large 10c package of "Red Cross" starch, one large 10c package of "Hubinger's Best" starch, with the premiums, two beautiful Shakespeare panels, printed in twelve beautiful colors, or one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, all for 5c. Ask your grocer for this starch and obtain these beautiful Christmas presents free.

A Pathetic Experience.

John W. Page, of Stokes, Pitt county, who was in town on Friday to consult Congressman John H. Small, has had quite a romantic and pathetic experience with his son, Alphonso C. Page. Alphonso ran away from home six years ago and enlisted in the navy under the assumed name of George W. Pollard, and gave John W. Pollard as his father's name. He served in the Spanish war, and later was ordered to the Philippines, where he was promoted to chief master-at-arms in the marine service. And although the father has not heard from his son for over a year, since May there has been an unclaimed letter lying in the Greenville postoffice, addressed to John W. Pollard, and stamped upon it the name of U. S. steamship Monadnock and the government frank. By some means it was supposed to be intended for Mr. Page, and he was notified to call and open it. This he did, and it proved to be a letter from Commander Nichols, of the Monadnock, dated April 1, 1899, informing him of the death of his son in the hospital. The letter was complimentary to the young man, and stated there was $150 to his credit on the ship's books. Mr. Page came to town to see J. H. Small, to whom he made the above statement, and Mr. Small at once took steps to procure the money and if possible to have the body returned to Page's old home.—Washington (N. C.) Gazette.

Defined with Exactness.

C. S. Batterman, one of the best-known mining men in the Rocky mountain states, was on the stand as an expert in an important mining case in Nevada and was under cross-examination by a rather young and "smart" attorney. The question relating to the form that the ore was found in, generally described as "kidney lumps." "Now, Mr. Batterman," said the attorney, "how large are these lumps—you say they are oblong—are they as long as my head?" "Yes," replied Mr. Batterman, "but not as thick." The attorney subsided and even the judge could not help smiling.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup The best remedy for Consumption. Cures Coughs, Colds, Grippe, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Whooping-cough, Croup. Small doses; quick, sure results. *Dr. Bull's Pills cure Constipation. Trial, 20 for 5c.*

CARTER'S INK Bring your children up on it.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE ITEM;

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, DEC. 29. 1899.

Two Tramps Stabbed.

Wednesday night there were some 15 or 16 tramps lodging in the tramp room at the almshouse at Gettysburg. Whiskey was procured by several that had money and these getting drunk, began to fight. William King, helpless in one arm was stabbed under the left arm, the knife blade coming within a half-inch of his heart. The stabber left the room, William Reynolds an Irishman, following him. At the door Reynolds was stabbed in the head and as he turned was cut three times in the back. The tramp who did the cutting made his escape while the other tramps notified the steward and a doctor was summoned to care for the wounded ones.

Sick on the Highway.

A man who gave the name of Roselle, and claiming to be the son of a minister, aged about 52 years, was overcome by illness near this place, Wednesday evening. Roselle arrived in town in the afternoon from Newport News, Va., where he had been working, and after a short stay resumed his journey on foot to Scranton, which he said was his home. Near the residence of Mr. Sol. Brown, on New Chester road, he was prostrated by a severe attack of colic. Ervin Treiber and Harry Deatrick, who were driving to town, saw the man and after inquiry procured help and him to the Eagle Hotel in a blanket. Dr. Sheetz gave him proper medical attention. A subscription was circulated Thursday and sufficient money realized to purchase a ticket for the unfortunate man as far as Harrisburg, for which place he left on the noon train.

Roselle stated that he had been walking for three successive nights to reach Harrisburg, and during that time, because of lack of means to purchase food, he had eaten scarcely anything.

Trolley Everywhere.

The action of York city councils in giving the big electric power companies at York Haven and Wrightsville the right of way into York city will lead to the construction of a network of trolly lines in York county, says the Philadelphia Record.

Companies have been chartered to erect electric railroads from York to Wrightsville, York to Dover, York to Dallastown and York to Manchester. The Manchester road will be extended to Harrisburg via York Haven, where connection will be made with the Cumberland valley system.

It is proposed to build a trolly line to Gettysburg to meet the trolly from Washington, D. C. At Wrightsville the York county trolley lines will connect with the Lancaster Traction company by means of a ferry over the Susquehanna river.

The York Haven power plant will cost $5,000,000, and the Wrightsville plant somewhat less.

Suffocated by Gas.

A middle aged woman, who registered at the Keystone Hotel, Philadelphia, on Thursday night under the name of Agnes Einstein, of York, was found dead in her room Friday, the gas being turned on full force. She called at the hotel, accompanied by a man, whom she said was her brother, and after she had registered the man left.

She had but few effects, among them being some letters, which would indicate that her name was Lizzie Conway, of either Red Lion or Dallastown. In her pocketbook was about $18 and a receipt for $2 given by the Surety Brokerage Company.

Western Maryland Railroad.

The Western Maryland Railroad will sell Christmas and New Year Holiday Excursion Tickets to and between all stations on main line and divisions, on December 23, 24, 25 and 31, 1899, also January 1, 1900, on the basis of one fare and a third for the round trip. These tickets will be good on regular trains and valid for the return trip until January 4, inclusive.

An exchange tells a story of partnership existing between a Democrat, a Populist, a Republican and a free-silver Republican. One of the conditions of their contract was that when a partner died each of the survivors was to deposit $100 in the coffin to be buried with the deceased. The Democrat died and after the remains had been prepared for burial the survivors met and the conditions of the contract were discussed. Said the Republican, "I believe in the single gold standard, and, true to my principle, I placed five $20 gold pieces in the coffin." "And I," said the silver Republican, "in conformity with my financial views, placed $100 in silver in the casket." "Well," said the Populist, "I believe in fiat money; so I placed my check for $300 in the coffin and drew out $200 in change."

Prepare for Census Taking.

Greater preparations are being made for the taking of the twelfth census next year than on any similar occasion, and the coming census will be the most complete, interesting and beneficial of any heretofore taken.

The census bureau proposes in the next few months, through the newspapers, to make the public thoroughly familiar with the scope and requirements of the various schedules, thus materially lessening the labors of the enumerators and special agents engaged in the work.

The enumerators will be required to visit each family and ascertain the name age, color, sex, conjugal condition, place of birth, place of birth of parents, occupation, months employed, literary, school attendance and ownership of farms and homes of each individual. The schedules relating to products of manufacturing and mechanical establishments shall embrace the name and location, character of organization, date of commencement of operations, kind of goods and wares manufactured, amount of capital invested, number of proprietors and officers and amount of their salaries, number of employes and amount of the wages, quality and cost of material used, miscellaneous expenses, time in operation during the year, number of machines employed and quality and value of products. This, of course, is a long schedule, but easily made out beforehand by such establishments as understand what the enumerators are required to obtain from them.

The time allotted for the taking of the census is two weeks in towns of a population of not less than 8,000 at the last census, and in other districts it must be completed not later than July 1st.

Individuals may possess very positive convictions upon the subjects of politics and religion, and yet be conservative in the expression of opinion as regards either. There is nothing in moral ethics so reprehensible as the spirit of intolerance. Many persons who are otherwise very sociable and companionable exhibit lamentable weakness in this trait of their character. Have charity toward and be patient with all men.

A COMMON DANGER.—If you ever had a cold which you permitted to "wear away" it may interest you know it was a dangerous proceeding. Every cold and cough which is neglected paves the way for consumption, bronchitis, asthma or catarrh. Otto's Cure, the famous German throat and lung remedy, will cure any cough or cold and save you from consumption. Sold by M. S. Hiteshew. Prices 25c. and 50c. per bottle.

Jurors for January.

List of Grand Jurors drawn for Court of Quarter Sessions to be held the Fourth Monday of January, 1900

Benner, John W., Mountjoy twp.
Barnitz, John, Oxford twp.
Deardorff, C. H., Gettysburg bor., 1st wd.
Frey, Martin N., Conewago twp.
Himes, George, Huntington twp.
King, Abraham, " "
Lerew, B. Frank, Latimore twp.
Lefevre, James A., Union twp.
Musselman, David, Fairfield bor.
Myers, Wm. D., Hamilton twp.
Overholtzer, John, Liberty twp.
Poist, J. A., McSherrystown, 2nd wd.
Peters, Geo. W., Butler twp.
Ramer, Geo., Gettysburg bor.
Shull, John, Berwick twp.
Scott, J. Luther, Freedom twp.
Sheads, John, Gettysburg bor.
Snyder, H. A., Mountjoy twp.
Schwartz, Alex, " "
Stock, Jacob A., Gettysburg bor.
Stallsmith, G. W., " "
Taylor, David W., Arendtsville bor.
Wills, Calvin, Hamiltonban twp.
Walker, G. Kent, Straban twp.

LIST OF PETIT JURORS.

Bosserman, Lewis, Reading twp.
Bollinger, Ephraim, Conewago twp.
Bunty, Thos. McSherrystown.
Cunningham, James, Fairfield bor.
Conover, Samuel, Mountjoy twp.
Carter, Isaac, Gettysburg.
Carns, James, Berwick bor.
Cole, W. Albert, Franklin twp.
Chronister, D. L., Latimore twp.
Caldwell, Robt., Gettysburg.
Dick, John F., Butler twp.
Eyster, Peter, Conewago twp.
Eisenbart, P. P., East Berlin bor.
Gutelius, Samuel, Littlestown.
Haugh, Charles, Mountpleasant twp.
Hafer, Frank K., Berwick bor.
Hoffman, Elias, Menallen twp.
Haldeman, James, Butler twp.
Hafer, Charles, Berwick twp.
Mickley, David H., Franklin twp.
Meals, Jeremiah, Huntington twp.
Martin, Wm., Liberty twp.
Mehring, David, Cumberland twp.
O'Bold, Vincent, McSherrystown.
Plank, Pierce, Cumberland twp.
Reindollar, Geo. S., Germany twp.
Roland, Josephus S., Hamilton twp.
Slentz, John H., Gettysburg bor.
Smith, Peter C., Huntington twp.
Stitzel, Daniel F., Latimore twp.
Schlosser, Amos, Menallen twp.
Smiley, Murray, East Berlin bor.
Staub, James, Reading twp.
Spalding, James D., Germany twp.
Witmore, Geo., Butler twp.
Watson, Wm., Hamiltonban twp.
Wierman, E. M., Tyrone twp.
Zinn, Merville, Gettysburg bor.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION.

Consumption

is robbed of its terrors by the fact that the best medical authorities state that it is a curable disease; and one of the happy things about it is, that its victims rarely ever lose hope.

You know there are all sorts of secret nostrums advertised to cure consumption. Some make absurd claims. We only say that if taken in time and the laws of health are properly observed,

SCOTT'S EMULSION

will heal the inflammation of the throat and lungs and nourish and strengthen the body so that it can throw off the disease.

We have thousands of testimonials where people claim they have been permanently cured of this malady.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

As a cure for rheumatism Chamberlain's Pain Balm is gaining a wide reputation. D. B. Johnston of Richmond, Ind., has been troubled with that ailment since 1862. In speaking of it he says: "I never found anything that would relieve me until I used Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It acts like magic with me. My foot was swollen and paining me very much, but one good application of Pain Balm relieved me. For sale at Wehler's drug store, New Oxford.

School boards have the right to pass regulations compelling their teachers to organize institutes and then attend them regularly. Judge Slagle, of Pittsburg, so decided a case at issue. T. C. Jones, a teacher, was dismissed by a board of directors for not attending the Saturday institutes, and he entered suit for $150, which he claimed as salary due for the balance of the term. But the court ruled against the plaintiff.

The Philadelphia and Reading Railroad has put engineers into the field to make surveys for a new line of railroad from Shippensburg, the present southwestern terminus of its railroad system, to Cherry Run, on the line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. The Western Maryland Railroad has hitherto furnished the connecting link between these two railroads.

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady cured of Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave $10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address No. 9052, The Nicholson Institute, 780, Eighth Avenue, New York.

SPRING SALES.

FEBRUARY.

26th,—Wm. Roth, near McSherrystown, farm stock and implements.

MARCH.

2nd—Heirs of Israel Myers, Straban township, farm stock and implements.
1st—Wm. Eulet, Hamilton township, farm stock and implements.
7th—Eph. Bollinger, Reading township, stock and implements.
8th—J. S. Roland, Hamilton township, farm stock and implements.
6th—Cyrus Miller, Mountpleasant twp., stock and implements.
9th—Simon Kime, Hamilton township, large lot of stock and farm implements.
16th—Spangler Hetrick, Mountpleasant twp., farm stock and implements.
21st—Sampson Kepner, Mountpleasant twp., stock and implements.
24th—Harvey Starner, Oxford township, farm stock and implements.
22nd—Mrs. David Shultz Mountpleasant twp., stock and implements.
26th—F. X. Smith, Mountpleasant twp., stock and implements.
30th—James A. Weikert, Oxford township, stock and implements.

POLACK'S
WATCH AND JEWELRY STORE,
13 East Market St.,
YORK, PA.

I take pleasure in announcing to my many customers that my store is stocked with a full line of

Diamonds, Gold and Silver Watches,

Silver Ware, Clocks, Cut Glass Diamonds, Spectacles, and such articles as are generally found in a Jewelry Store.

OUR SPECIAL JEWELRY DESIGNS have never been excelled. Eyes examined free by a graduate optician.

R. F. POLACK, No. 8 E. Market St.

GO TO SCHOOL. BOARD & Room $2.00 a week.
Tuition low. All books free.
SITUATIONS GUARANTEED.
Over 50 Remington and Smith Premier typewriters. 354 students last year from 7 States. 8th year. Send for catalogue. Address, STRAYER'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Department of, Baltimore, Md.

Free Admission TO THE HITESHEW SHOW

At his store room where the table are now spread and loaded with an entire and immense

New Stock of Holiday Goods.

Dolls, Toys, Games, Books, Fancy Box Paper and Envelopes. Also Queensware, Glassware, Tin and Granite Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, and all items entering into house keeping, and a thousand small trinkets, ALL AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

Lamps from 15c to $6.50; Candies from 5c pound upward; Canned Goods and a fresh line of Groceries in general.

Come and spend a pleasant hour with us looking over our magnificent display Respectfully,

M. S. Hiteshew, ON THE SQUARE

CHRISTMAS, 1899.

Our Store

is now filled with goods of all sorts to make a selection for

A Christmas Present.

We have never before shown as good an assortment of Handsome and Useful Goods.

Dolls with movable joints and eyes, natural hair, for 50c. and upward.

Pictures, all sizes, and Mirrors from 12 inches to 40 inches with best of Frames.

Handkerchiefs from 1c. up.

These are only a few of the many nice presents we can show you. A visit to our store will not only please you in the assortment but will pay you well for your time.

C. B. Nace & Son,

NEXT DOOR TO SAVING FUND SOCIETY. **Hanover, Pa.**

Wehler's Drug Store, New Oxford, guarantees every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and will refund the money to any one who is not satisfied after using two-thirds of the contents. This is the best remedy in the world for la grippe, coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough and is pleasant and safe to take. It prevents any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR CLOTHES.

Let us do it for you. We can give you a ready-made suit that will fit you perfectly, and wear as long as any made-to-measure suit, at less than you pay elsewhere If you are looking for satisfaction in clothing, you can get it here.

We can sell you a nice all wool Brown Mixed Plaid Suit which we formerly sold for $10.00, for $6.75. It is a medium weight suit, suitable for all the year around wear. Only a few left.

Lieberman's

Popular Price Clothing House

Cor. York St and Sq., GETTYSBURG.

DRUNKENNESS

can be cured. 80,000 used our cure in 1898. Can be given in Tea, Coffee or any food. Trial treatment FREE for the asking. Safe sure reliable particulars in plain wrapper for 2 cent stamp. LA RUE CHEMICAL CO, Room 109, 1617 Arch Street, Phila., Pa. 19-27

WM. HERSH,
Attorney-at-Law,
—GETTYSBURG, PA.—

All legal business will receive prompt attention. Settling os estates a specialty. Office on Baltimore street opposite Court House. Sep. 16.

Subscribe for and advertise in the ITEM

CHARTER NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to his Excellency, William A. Stone, Governor of Pennsylvania, on Monday, the eighth day of January, 1900, at 10 o'clock A. M., under the Act of Assembly entitled "An Act for the Incorporation and Regulation of Banks of Discount and Deposit," approved the 13th day of May, 1876, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called Farmers and Merchants Bank, to be located in the Borough of New Oxford, in the County of Adams and State of Pennsylvania. The capital stock of said corporation shall be Fifty Thousand ($50,000) Dollars, in shares of Fifty ($50) Dollar each. The specific object for which said corporation is intended to be created is for the purpose of carrying on the business of banking, and the regulation of discounts and deposits by said Corporation and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Act of Assembly and its suppliments.

Oct. 2, 1899. W. C. SHEELY, Solicitor.

PRIVATE SALE
OF NEW OXFORD PROPERTY.

A Rare Opportunity to Home Buyers.

No. 1. My large 9 room Brick House with Lot and Improvements, fronting about 40 feet on Carlisle Street, for $1,100.

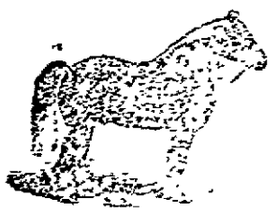
No. 2. The Shop, which can be changed to a dwelling, adjoining No. 1, with lot frontage on Carlisle Street of about 40 feet, is offered for $650.

No. 3. The building Lot, corner of Carlisle and Berlin Streets, fronting about 40 feet on Carlisle St., and extending along Berlin Street 180 ft., is offered for $350.

This property can be bought as a whole or each one separate. I have no agents or solicitors in New Oxford. Call on or address

DR. L. A. ROTH,
Nashville, York county, Pa.

OHIO HORSES AND KENTUCKY MULES.



On Monday, December 11th,

I received a car load of Ohio Horses, workers and drivers Have also a lot of Fine Kentucky Mules, green and well-broken.

For sale or exchange at lowest possible prices.

Come and see me for Bargains. I will not be undersold.

H. A. SMITH, Hanover, Pa.

THINK OF IT!

One out of every 8 persons meet with

AN ACCIDENT

every year. Get a policy in the Travelers' Co. and

BE SAFE.

W. H. DECHERT, Agt.,
NEW CHESTER, PA

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BY H. J. SMITH.

TERMS—$1.00 per annum, in advance—$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY EVENING, DEC. 29, 1899.

Happy New Year

TO ALL.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Spring elections—February 20th

Don't let the old year go out wihout paying your little bill to the printers

Gettysburg Borough is going to try to float bonds for $5,000 to pay its floating indebtedness.

Best place in Hanover for Newest Dress Goods is at WENTZ & BRO.

Mrs. J. A. Melhorn, of this place, has a red Geranium stalk that now has 14 fine flowers and 9 buds.

Rev. S. C. Burger treated the scholars of the Parochial school to a fine lot of candies, &c., Christmas afternoon.

You will find a large variety of Christmas Novelties, at C. A. BLOCHER'S Jewelry Store, Gettysburg, Pa.

At the Colonial Hotel, York, 500 poor children were given a turkey dinner on Christmas.

Mr. Franklin Eicholtz, of Tyrone township slaughtered a porker last week that weighed 450 pounds.

The young people are enjoying fine skating on the Conewago and the different ponds

East Berlin is to have a shirt-waist factory that will employ 100 girls and women, and is to be in operation by March 1st.

If you want to buy Christmas Gifts, you should look over the immense stock at PENROSE MYERS' Jewelry Emporium, Gettysburg.

Rev. Father Kohl has been presented with a reclining chair by the pupils of St. Aloysius parochial school at Littlestown.

Littlestown has organized a Board of Trade, capital $5,000 at $10 a share. A building will be erected to be given rent free as a sewing factory.

It is not too soon to look around and find good competent men to fill the several offices to be filled at the February election.

The display of Silverware at PENROSE MYERS' Jewelry Emporium, Gettysburg, is large and pretty. Silverware in profusion, consisting of every useful article.

The teachers and pupils of the Public and Parochial schools of the Borough are having a holiday vacation this week. The schools will re-open on next Tuesday, Jan. 2.

Gunners should try to exterminate red squirrels, as they are the worst enemies that pheasants and quail have. One red squirrel will devour a nestful of eggs at a meal

The wholesalers last week announced another advance in the price of envelopes, ranging from 2 to 30 cents per thousand, according to the quality. Where will it stop?

Whim! No peaches next year. E. A. Pry, a Washington county, Md., peach grower, says the buds are more developed this year than ever before and a cold snap's all that's needed to kill the crop.

A young son of Burton Groft, of North street, McSherrystown, is afflicted with diphtheria. The case was reported to the Board of Health Saturday afternoon, and the house quarantined.

Mrs. Mary Strasbaugh has bought from the estate of Solomon Bechtel, deceased, 20 acres of land, without improvements, adjoining her home in Berwick township, for $40 an acre.

Mr. Frank Colgan, of Oxford township, has been seriously ill with hemmorrhages of the bowels, for some weeks, we are pleased to state is able to be up and about the house.

The School Board, of Mountpleasant, met last Saturday at Bonneauville and elected Jacob Murren director to serve the unexpired term of G. F. M. Smith, who resigned some few weeks ago. They then elected Harry Hemler teacher to serve out the term of George Hemler, who resigned some time ago to accept the position of book-keeper for T. I. Smith & Bro., of Mount Rock.

P. C. Smith as assignee of Jacob A. Chronister, of Heidlersburg, sold the farm of 70 acres to Levi Stallsmith for $1,285, and the town property to Sarah Meckley for $404.

Geo. P. Weaver, M. D., formerly of Bendersville now of Baltimore, has rented the fine new dwelling house of E. C. Livingston, on Pitt street, and will take possession next April. The doctor will practice his profession here.

Carpenters are at work making ready the timber for the re-building of the saw mill at Eichelberger's mill near town to take the place of the one destroyed by fire on Sunday morning aweek. The bone and cider mills will be re-built later on

Parlor Clocks, and Clocks of every description to meet the wish of every intending buyer, at PENROSE MYERS' Jewelry Store, Gettysburg.

Howard Markle, formerly of Hanover, a son of Samuel K. Markle, of Lineboro, Md., an employe of the P. & R. Railroad Company, was knocked down by an engine early Thursday morning at Harrisburg, receiving injuries from which he died that afternoon.

J. Edw. Schriver, of Cumberland township was severely cut across the face by an axe while cutting wood, last Friday morning. The axe caught in a clothes line and descending turned and cut a long gash from his forehead across the cheek bone.

Howard Slagle, a son of George Slagle, of Oxford township, and Miss Annie Rebert, daughter of Andrew Rebert and wife, of Penn township, York county, were married at high noon Tuesday by Rev. George B. Resser. After the wedding, the happy couple left on a wedding trip to New York and other points.

White Marsailes Quilts $1.69 the $2.00 kind. WENTZ & BRO. Hanover, Pa.

The next three months are the worst in the year for fires. Cold weather necessarily compels the forcing of all kinds of heating apparatuses to their fullest capacity. It is, therefore, the duty of every property-owner to have his chimneys examined, and if they contain any soot to have them cleaned at once.

At a regular meeting of W. C., No. 22, Pa., P. O. S. of A., of this place, held Dec. 18th 1899, the following officers were elected for the ensuing term:
President,—J. H. Plymire.
Vice Pres.—Curtis C. Diehl.
M. of F. and C.,—F. C. McCadden.
Rec. Sec.,—Geo. D. Sheely.
Treas.—Z. H. Cashman.
Fin. Sec.,—Geo. A. Miller.
Conductor,—Ira L. Klingel.
Inspector,—Ervin J. Treiber.
Guard,—Wm. H. Sheely.
Trustee,—Geo. A. Klingel.
Janitor,—Wm. H. Sheely.

Choice, Dainty, Suitable, Admirable Holiday Goods on display at PENROSE MYERS' Jewelry Emporium, Baltimore street, Gettysburg, Pa.

Card of Thanks.

We hereby wish to express our heartfelt thanks to neighbors, friends and all who so kindly gave their assistance during our sad bereavement in the time of the death of husband and father, David Bievenour. THE FAMILY.

Operation for Appendicitis.

Dr. Bacon, of York, assisted by Drs. H. B King, of York; J. L. Sheetz, of this place; A. C. Wentz, of Hanover, and A. C. Rice of McSherrystown, performed an operation on James Robinson, the 16 year-old son of Mrs. Caroline Robinson, residing near town, for appendicitis at noon on Tuesday. There was also two trained nurses present from the York Hospital. The operation was successful, and the young man is on a fair way to recovery.

The trouble is supposed to have been caused by a heavy cold contracted while gathering laurel for Christmas decorations a week ago Monday which settled in his bowels.

Runaway.

About 10 o'clock Christmas morning whilst Rev. Cyrus Held and Mrs. Abram Fickes, of New Chester, were on their way to spend the day with Mrs. Fickes' brother, Mr. J. P. Miller, on the Berlin road at the edge of town and when within a few hundred yards of their destination the horse took fright at a bicycle and turning suddenly around threw the occupants to the ground. Rev. Held received a few slight bruises to his hands and one knee. Mrs. Fickes was more or less bruised about the body, but not seriously. The horse ran away and being unable to make the short turn from Berlin street to Carlisle street he ran onto the pavement at Emmerts shoe factory the buggy caught between the shade tree and porch at Mr. Dodge's residence. Here the horse became detached from the vehicle and continued his flight on the pavement crossing Center Square, through the alley in rear of W. A. Himes' residence and ran out High street where he was caught. The buggy was badly wrecked, harness broken and the animal's one hind leg slightly injured.

PERSONAL.

Mr. H. M. Barnitz, a clerk in the office of the P. R. R. Co., at Pittsburg, is spending the holidays with his mother, Mrs. Maria Barnitz, and friends in town. "Hal's" many friends are always glad to see his smiling countenance and to know that he is enjoying good health.

D. I. Seasly and wife of Philadelphia street, visited friends at Littlestown, over Christmas.

Mrs. Pius J. Miller and child, of near town, spent several days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kemper, at Bowlder.

Laben E. Miller, of Philadelphia, son the late John Miller of near town, spent Christmas with friend here.

Miss Nita Cashman, who is attending school at West Chester, is spending the holiday vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Z. H. Cashman, Hanover St.

Mr. Charles Myers and lady friend, Miss Smith, of York, spent Christmas with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Myers, High street.

Prof. H. D. Becker, wife and son, of Hanover, are spending the week with Mrs. B.'s parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. McC. Gilbert, Center Square.

Sheriff Miller removed his household effects from Gettysburg to his home on Philadelphia street, this Thursday.

Miss Lizzie Pfeiffer and Mrs. Jacob Heltzel spent several days with friends in Gettysburg.

Mr. Adam Foutz, of Gettysburg, spent Christmas at G. A. Klingel's.

Miss Anna Flickinger, of Hanover, is spending a few days with her sister, Miss Amanda, near town.

Miss Kate Messinger, of Hanover, spent Christmas with Dr. Alfred Herman, Pitt street.

Messrs. Spencer Myers and Charles Cook, of Sparrow's Point, Md., Spent Sunday and Christmas with the latter's mother, Mrs. E. G. Cook, Hanover St.

Dr. Harry Pfeiffer, of Glennville, York county, was the guest of his cousin, Miss J. Mae Gilbert, during Sunday and Christmas.

Jno. Ditzler, of Honover, spent a few days with friends in town.

Willis and Chester Bower, of Berlin Ave., are spending the week with friends in Baltimore.

Misses Anna and Amelia Himes of Swarthmore College are spending their holiday vacation with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Himes.

Messrs. Charles and Joseph Hagerman of York, spent several days with friends near town.

Mr. John Slaybaugh, blacksmith, who has been working at York for some time, is spending the week with his parents at Cedar Ridge.

Miss Maggie Hiteshew and niece, Miss Bertha Hiteshew, of Smithburg, Md., were the guests of the former's brother, Mr. M. S. Hiteshew and family.

Miss Matilda Lawrence is spending the week with friends at Williamsport.

Miss Alice Shultz, who is working in a factory at York, is spending the week with her parents in Mt. Pleasant.

J. W. Winand and family and W. H. Emmert and family spent Christmas with Mrs. Mary Ehrhart, at McSherrystown.

Postmaster W. H. Emmert, wife and daughter Miss Mary, are spending the week in Philadelphia.

Mr. Geo. F. Rabine, visited his father and friends in York.

Mr. G. H. Roth, who has been working at Nazareth, Pa., for some time, is spending the week with his family, High street.

Mr. George Albert, of Philadelphia, is spending the holidays with his parents near town.

Mr. Wm. H. C. Starner, of Dayton, Ohio, and his mother, Mrs. Jere Miller, of Taneytown, are the guests of her son, Mr. Harvey Starner, and family, near town.

Mr. Harvey Starner and wife and Mayor James A. Weikert, of Qualityville, spent Christmas in Gettysburg.

Hayes B. Myers, wife and son Glen, of Midway, spent Christmas with her mother, Mrs. T. D. Smith.

Mrs. Wm. Gross of Spring Grove, spent Christmas with her mother, Mrs. Straley, Philadelphia street. Chrles Straley, of Krolltown, also spent a few days with his mother.

Miss Lizzie Winand of Bermudian, is spending a week with her sister, Mrs. R. M. Straley. Adam Myers, of Krolltown, spent Christmas with Mr. Straley.

Willis A. Witter, who removed from near this place to Scranton last spring, with his wife and child are visting friends here and at New Chester.

Geo. A. Snyder, who has been spending some time here among friends, reenlisted in the U. S. A. at Baltimore on Tuesday for duty in the P. I.

Dr. S. I. McDowel, of Dubois, Pa., who left this place about a year ago, spent Tuesday and Wednesday in town.

Mr. H. E. Lough, wife and son Edwin, of Philadelphia street, spent Christmas with Mrs. L.'s parents, A. E Buckminster and wife, at Hanover.

Miss Daisy Kink of York, is spending the week with Mrs. Catharine Straley.

Sheriff-elect Morrison has selected E. M. Ziegler, Esq., of Straban township, his deputy.

Register and Recorder-elect Wehler has selected Charles H. Ruff, of Gettysburg, his deputy.

Harry Sanders and wife and Rev. A. G. Wolf and wife, of Gettysburg, spent Christmas with friends in town.

Mrs. Helen Keith and family of Gettysburg, spent Christmas with W. A. Himes' family.

Register and Recorder-elect H. G. Wehler removed his family to Gettysburg this Thursday.

E. J. Hershey, forman in Emmerts shoe factory, and family are spending the holidays with his mother at Reading.

Death's Doings.

Mrs. Kate, wife of John Brown died at her home on Berlin street, this place, at 3:30 o'clock Friday morning, aged about 48 years Mrs. Brown had been confined to her bed for several weeks with a complication of diseases but her condition was not considered serious, and the immediate cause of her sudden death was heart failure.

Mrs. Brown was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mathias Noel, of Mountpleasant township. She was the mother of 10 children, 6 of whom with her husband survive her. Her funeral took place on Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, her remains being interred in the Catholic Cemetery at the edge of town, after services in the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Rev. Father Burger officiating.

Owing to the Sunday and Christmas Festival the Mass of Requem was not celebrated until Tuesday morning.

Mr Cecil Evans McDowell, husband of Mrs. Minnie McDowell, of Littlestown, died at a hospital in Norristown, Pa., from brain trouble last Tuesday morning, aged about 40 years. Mr. McDowell's mind was affected some few years ago and he was taken to the above hospital for treatment but never sufficiently recovered to come home.

John Ferdinand, of Berwick township, on the Pigeon Hills, died on Saturday night from a complication of diseases, aged about 72 years. The funeral was held Tuesday morning' interment' was made in the German Refomed Cemetery at Abbottstown. Rev. P. E. Heimer conducted the services. Mr. Ferdinand was a veteran of the civil was.

Luther Lady, aged 19 years, a son of Amos H. Lady, formerly of Arendtsville, but now of Harrisburg, was killed on the Pennsylvania R. R., while employed at his duties as brakeman, last Wednesday, and was buried at Harrisburg, last Saturday.

Charles A. Tawney, aged 25 years, 2 months and 4 days, died at his home near Cedar Bluffs, Saunders county, Nebraska, on December 12th. The deceased was a son of John E. and Ann Mc. Tawney, and was born near Gettysburg, where he lived until 1898, when he removed with his parents to Nebraska.

Christmas Anniversaries.

Another Christmas has passed, the weather being in tune with the season, lacking the cheers of the merry sleigh bells being a perfect Christmas of ye olden times.

The anniversary of the Birth of Christ was joyously celebrated in all of the churches of the town with appropriate exercises. The exercises were held in some of the churches on Christmas eve and others on Christmas night. The musical as well as the literary features of the exercises were of a high order, and those having charge of the same may be complimented for the manner in which the exercises were rendered. The decorations, however were not as elaborate as former years, but were neat and attractive, illustrative of the Christmas Festival.

Items From Noble.

The Superintendent of the Hunterstown M. E Sunday school treated the scholars to a fine lot of candy on Sunday, and also presented the organist with a fine set of dishes, and the assistant organist with a large cake stand and rose bowl. Each officer received a valuable gift; the Superintendent also received some fine gifts from his friends. After all were distributed the Superintendent handed in his resignation and the exercises closed by singing "We'll never say good-by in Heaven."

Mr. Jesse Wolford and wife are visiting friends in Hanover and York.

Mrs. Effie Asper, of Orrtanna, spent Sunday at Heber White's.

Mr Bigler and wife, of Mountville, Lancaster county, are visiting friends in the neighborhood.

Mr. Charles Harmen and wife are spending the week with friends in York county. LIX.

What an Editor Is.

An exchange defines an editor as a millionaire without money, a Congressman out of a job, a king without a throne. "He constructs without a saw or hammer, builds railroads without spikes or nails, and farms without plows. He runs a butcher shop in the journalistic world and deals out brains for cash or credit. He loves those who advertise as he loves himself. The editor is a teacher, a preacher, a lawyer, and sends truth out to save souls and gets lost himself. He heals the wounded, cares for the dying and rescues the perishing, and starves himself when a ham sandwich would jerk him from the jaws of death."

Another arrival of Ladies Coats and Plush Capes. Come see them. Also Fur Collaretts. WENTZ & BRO. Hanover, Pa.

If you want to buy a Christmas Present, look over the stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and the endless variety of Holiday Novelties at C. A. BLOCHER'S Jewelry Store, Gettysburg, Pa.

CHURCH NOTICES.

There will be preaching in St. Paul's Lutheran church next Sunday at 10 a. m. Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p m.; Junior C. E. at 3 p. m.

Catechetical class will meet Saturday at 2 p. m.

REV. FERDINAND HESSE, Pastor.

There will be preaching in the M. E. church next Sunday at 7 p. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.

REV. GEORGE M. GLENN, Pastor.

Divine services in St. Paul's Reformed church next Sunday at 7 p. m.

Sunday School 9 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.

REV. P. E. HEIMER, Pastor.

There will be one mass in the Catholic Church next Sunday—High Mass at 10:30 o'clock.

There will be one mass on New Year's moning—Low Mass at 8 o'clock.

REV. S. CLEMENT BURGER, Pastor.

SURE CURE FOR CROUP.—TWENTY-FIVE YEARS' CONSTANT USE WITHOUT A FAILURE.—The first indication of croup is hoarseness, and in a child subject to that disease it may be taken as a sure sign of the approach of an attack. Following this hoarseness is a peculiar rough cough. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough appears, it will prevent the attack. It is used in many thousands of homes in this broad land and never disappoints the anxious mothers. We have yet to learn of a single instance in which it has not proved effectual. No other preparations can show such a record—twenty-five years' constant use without a failure. For sale at Wehler's drug store, New Oxford.

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z. H. Cashman

Choice Wheat	$ 65
No. 2 "	0 63
Raked "	50
Rye	42 @ 47
Corn	38 @ 40
Oats	22 @ 24
Clover seed, per lb	2 @ 4
Timothy seed	1.00 @ 1.50
Timothy hay	5 00 @ 9.00
Rye straw	5 00 @ 8.00

MARRIED.

Dec. 19, at Redland, by the bride's brother, Rev. Charles Slinglehoff, Wm. Wintrode, of Littlestown, to Miss Ella Slinglehoff, of Redland.

Dec. 12, by Rev. Shellheimer, George Jacobs to Miss Annie March, both of Hamilton township.

Dec. 21, by Rev. Charles Reinewald, Geo. W. Herring, of Freedom township, to Miss Bertie Bollinger, of Emmittsburg.

Dec. 17, by Rev. F. S. Lindaman, John Wintrode, of Union townssip, to Miss Mary Marsh, of Carroll county.

Dec. 19, by Rev. Lindaman, Jesse E. Millhimes, of White Hall, to Miss Annie Miller, of Mountjoy township.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verses, &c., 5 cts. a line

Dec. 22, in this place, Mrs. John Brown, aged about 48 years.

BE INDEPENDENT.

You can tell just as well as a physician whether your Kidneys are diseased or healthy. Fill a tumbler with urine and let it stand 24 hours; if it has a sediment, if it is milky or cloudy, discolored or pale; if it is ropy or stringy, your Kidneys and Bladder are in a dangerous condition and you do not need a physician to tell you so.

Kidney diseases should be attended to at once, for almost 90 per cent. of our unexpected deaths of to-day are from that cause. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the only sure cure known for diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder and Blood, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and Chronic Constipation. It is marvelous how it stops that pain in the back, relieves the necessity of urinating so often at night, drives away that scalding pain in passing water, corrects the bad effects of whiskey and beer and shows its beneficial effects on the system in an incredibly short time. It is sold by all drug stores at $1.00 a bottle.

If you would like to test Favorite Remedy free of all charge, send your full name and post office address to the DR. DAVID KENNEDY CORPORATION, Rondout, N. Y., and a free trial bottle, together with a pamphlet of valuable medical advice, will be sent you by return mail postpaid, providing you mention this paper when you write. This paid slips of this paper [illegible]

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE LIGHTHOUSE OF MINOT'S LEDGE.

These leagues from the shore in Boston bay,
On a rocky, ragged ledge,
There rises, grim, and gaunt and gray,
The Lighthouse of Minot Ledge;
And the great Atlantic's rolling tide
Breaks over it, foaming high,
As it sends a warning far and wide
O'er sand and sea and sky.

Ere the tower was raised, in the olden days,
Another lighthouse stood,
Propped on the rock upon iron stays;
And the keepers deemed it good.
Both wanderers they from a distant strand,
Far over the alien seas:
A fair-haired son of the Fatherland
And a dark-eyed Portuguese.

But there came a day when a storm befell
That baffled human guile.
And all day long the powers of hell
Beat on that doomed pile.
And all day long the folks on the beach
Gazed on the awful sight.
And moaned that no mortal help could reach,
And shuddered to think of night.

Night fell; and the storm raged on apace,
But the lamp was lighted true;
And the winds and the waters ran their race,
As the tide rolled thundering through,
Ah! the shocks were hard and the strain was long,
And the swaying stanchions broke:
But the lamp shone on, now dim, now strong,
For the foam rose up like smoke.

Then the great weird fog bell, struck by the sea;
Rang out its own death knell,
And tolled for the souls that escaped and were free;
When their faithless dwelling fell.
Then the lamp went out in that awful rout,
And the bell tolled on through the night:
One corpse was washed on the shore at morn,
One never came to light.

Their alien names are forgotten quite
By an English-speaking race.
But the fame of their gallant watch that night
Still clings to their ancient place;
And they talk in the great strong tower on the strand,
When the storm-wind rides on the seas,
Of that fair-haired son of the Fatherland
And the dark-eyed Portuguese.

—S. C. I. Briggs, in Chambers' Magazine.

HELD BY AN OCTOPUS.

The Story of a Terrible Situation.

BY HERBERT PERKINS.

Finding I was likely to be kept in Sydney for a considerable time, I bought a third share in a large open sailing boat. The other shareholders were her skipper and a gentleman who only showed up for a sail occasionally on holidays. As for the skipper and I, we fairly lived in her and spent nearly all our time knocking about the harbor, camping in our boat, and between fishing, shooting, etc. (there was some shooting to be got in those days), we had a good lazy old time of it.

On entering Sydney Heads you see a fine bluff headland facing you. This is Middle Head, and the water of the harbor proper, leading up to the city, flows round its left-hand side; whilst round the other a fine wide branch called Middle Harbor runs inland for many miles. Middle Harbor was then an ideal camping-ground for boating and fishing parties, and greatly affected by us. At the time of the occurrences I am going to relate we had been down there some days, and with us was a lad some years younger than myself. We called him Charley; he was a first-rate boatman, a good fisherman and a frequent member of our crew.

The skipper had gone overland to North Sydney on some business, and Charley and I were by ourselves. At this time we had a fad for catching the common green rock eels; or rather for coaxing them out of their holes with a baited hook on the end of a stick. On the morning in question, leaving the yacht moored out in the stream, we pulled ashore in the dinghy bent on this rather silly sport. To make what follows clear, I must explain that the hills shutting in Middle Harbor are mostly rather steep, and come down boldly into the water. Along the foot of them, however, there is, in many places, a level flat shelf of what I will call sea rocks, only covered at high water. The width of this shelf varies greatly, and is in places littered over with boulders and stones, fallen from the hill-sides. Just beyond where we landed on this shelf is a high steep point, round which the harbor turns; and a little way on our side of it there had been, at some time or other, a regular avalanche from above of great rocks and large flat slabs of sandstone, which had piled themselves against one another in an almost systematic manner.

As Charley and I were passing round the edge of this avalanche, I noticed for the first time (though I had often been that way before) an opening between two of the rock slabs facing the water, and immediately over a wide fissure in the shelf. There was plenty of room to get through at that stage of the tide, which had just turned for the flood, and so I decided to have a look inside, while my mate went on round the point. I presently found that the fissure ran into a circular rock-hole some 15 feet in diameter, roofed in by the over-lapping rock slabs. Round it on one side was a narrow ledge, barely a foot wide, on which these rocks rested, but from the way they slanted over the water I could only get along the ledge in a very awkward fashion—at one time going sideways with my back to the rocks and leaning forward over the pool. After sliding along as far as I could get, I saw there was no chance of eel-fishing there, and was going back when, unfortunately for me, I stopped to admire the beauty of the pool. The water was about four feet deep, nearly awash with the ledge, and perfectly clear. In the middle a large boulder, like a miniature island, rose above the water, and all around it and the sides of the pool the e waved a most lovely wealth of seaweeds of many colors and shapes—corallines, sea-anemones and other marine growths. It was a regular little sea garden. I may as well mention also that I was barefoot and bare-legged up to the knees at the time. As I was standing, admiring these marine beauties, with my right foot slightly over the ledge, I suddenly felt something like a strip of wet flabby green hide flap round my right ankle, and looking down, you may imagine my thrill of horror when I saw that it was the tentacle of an octopus, the creature to which it belonged being underneath the ledge, here undermined by the water, and therefore just out of sight. In the fright it gave me I dropped my eel-stick into the water, and was in the act of stooping to try and recover it, when I suddenly thought of what one of the Balmain watermen had told me only a few days before. He had been out at low water one morning after bait, and while lying down flat on some rocks with his head over the water, poking about with a sort of harpoon called a mutton-stick, and searching for a star-fish he knew to be there, the creature had whipped a tentacle round his neck, and the only way he could get loose was to roll over into the water, which was only up to his knees, and then, getting a firm purchase with his feet, he managed to tear off the horrid thing.

It struck me that, in the very cramped position I was in, I should be completely helpless if I stooped for the stick (rather a difficult job without toppling forward) and happened to get another tentacle round my arm, so I let the stick go. Rolling over into the water was out of the question, for, as I have said, it was fully four feet deep, and instead of being fast by the neck like the fisherman, and being able to get a purchase on the bottom for my feet—if I went overboard it would be a case of heels up and head down.

Of course I tried to drag my foot away, but as soon as I did so the brute whipped two more slimy tentacles round it, thus holding me with three—and yet leaving himself with five others to moor himself fast with. Well, I tugged and pulled away, and poked at the horrid tentacles with the other foot, keeping a sharp look-out not to get it caught, too, for ever so long; but all in vain, there was no shifting them. For one thing, I could not exert much strength in the awkward way I was standing, and I was really frightened all the time of falling forward into the water. Every now and then, slackening up his moorings a bit, the brute would pop his hideous body and wicked-looking eyes above the ledge, which by this time was beginning to be covered by the rising tide; but a movement of the other foot or the waving of my arms always made him bob down again.

I had been at this game fully half an hour, judging by the rise of the tide, and was having a spell, keeping my feet as wide apart as possible, when to my disgust I felt my left foot seized in a similar way, by another and much smaller octopus, but he was big enough and strong enough, in my then state, to hold me hard and fast. It is firmly believed by our fishermen that star-fish hunt in couples. I am inclined to the same opinion now, though I cannot vouch for its correctness.

Things began to look serious, though I can safely say that at the time I was not seriously frightened, my principal fear being that the horrid creatures would commence to bite me. I take no credit to myself for this, for it was simply the result of ignorance of the danger I was in; for surely, though I have had rather an eventful life, I was never in more deadly peril. I kept consoling myself with the thought that at the highest the tide would not reach farther up than my waist, and something was bound to happen before then.

In the meantime I kept on shouting and cooey-ing for help. There were plenty of gaps in the roof, where the rock slabs did not meet. Through some of these the sun poured in his brilliant rays, and through others I could see up the hillside, the green trees rustling in the breeze, and showing up in sharp contrast against the bright blue sky. This made me feel really bad and want to get out all the more.

As the tide rose both star-fish came up bodily on to the ledge. If only I had had a knife or an axe! Under other circumstances it would have been interesting to watch the methodical manner in which the hideous things moved themselves, loosing one of their mooring tentacles at a time and getting a firm hold with it before bringing up another. I still managed to keep them at bay by shouting, waving my arms and jerking my legs as much as I could. When I did so they would shrink back and erect their bodies, seeming to puff them out and glare at me with their terrible eyes.

I am certain there is no other living creature with so devilish an expression in its eyes as an octopus. I had now been held fast by both feet for a considerable time—more than another half-hour I counted—when I noticed a movement among the seaweeds on the far side of the great boulder in the middle of the pool, and after a while I fancied I saw something writhing about among them, but then again all was still. At first it struck me as being probably a large rock-eel.

Presently I saw it again as it flickered over the edge of a rock, and this time I knew with my first feeling of terror that it was the tentacle of a huge octopus, a regular "old man."

I had every opportunity of examining the two star-fish that held me, and I judged the biggest one to have tentacles from 22 inches to 24 inches long and the other from 15 inches to 18 inches; but this new monster on the far side of the boulder must have had tentacles over four feet long. I form this estimate from long experience, having killed and seen great numbers of these foul some creatures since then. The discovery of this fresh danger would have been a greater shock to me if just about the same time I had not caught the sound of Charley's voice answering my shouts. When he got close I made him understand he was to climb on top of the rocks, and I can assure you that his face looking down through one of the gaps in the roof was a very welcome sight to me. In the yacht, which was not more than 15 yards away, we had a long, light bamboo, intended for the shaft of a lance. I told Charley to get this and lash a very sharp-pointed bait knife on to its end, and to be sharp about it. This he soon did, and passed it to me through the roof; then taking a steady aim I stabbed the smaller star-fish fairly between the eyes. The instant it felt the knife it left my foot and clasped its tentacles round the bamboo, and a tough job I had to get it loose, I can tell you. Then I repeated the operation on the other brute, which was still worse to get off the shaft than the first one. Both the repulsive creatures sank down to the sandy bottom of the pool, where they caught hold of one another, twisting and writhing themselves into a regular knot like a bunch of snakes.

I only just managed to get out of this horrid den without diving, and you may believe that, though far from realizing the mortal danger I had been in, I was very thankful to stretch my cramped limbs in the bonny, wholesome, free sunshine.

On my way to the dinghy I heard Charley, who was still perched on the rocks, calling to me to come back and see some jolly lark or other, but I was not so inclined, having other views, and getting aboard the yacht as quickly as possible, I rubbed my ankles with some medicine. I wish to say here, distinctly, that although I had been in the grasp of first one and then two octopuses for considerably over an hour (both Charley and I calculated it an hour and a half from the tide rise), with their tentacles round my ankles and stuck on to my naked skin, I never felt any agonizing pains from the contact of their suckers. My legs got certainly very much cramped from the strained position I was kept in, and there may have been a slight numbness from impeded circulation, with a slight pricking something like what is called "pins and needles." I cannot describe the feeling of the tentacles better than I have already done, as a tight, adhesive clasp. Where the suckers had been were little round red marks.

When Charley came aboard he described the "lark" he had wished me to come back and see.

"Just as you got out of that beastly hole, I saw a huge star-fish—and, by Jove, he was a boomer!—dart round the big rock and fasten on to the two beggars that were squirming about on the bottom. First he seemed to want to separate them, then when he found that was no go, he laid himself flat on top of them and seemed like to gather them together in his feelers. So I dropped a lump of rock down on him and made him bolt off for a spell, then back he came again, and I kept him at this game for a bit, but each time he cleared off I could see where he had been biting bits out of his mates. My word, it's a precious good job for you, old man, you didn't have that big chap to deal with; he would have made it pretty warm for you."

In which statement I cordially agreed then, and do so still more cordially now, when I think the affair over.—The Wide World Magazine.

THE SOUTH IN THE WAR.

Splendid Record of Southerners in the Spanish War and in the Philippines.

The long list of officers killed and wounded during the struggle of the last 18 months includes a large share of southern names. As large a share of the names known to the south-land may be found in the list of the officers of the army and navy who during the same time have distinguished themselves for heroism. Saffold, killed recently at the head of his men in a charge at Noveleta in the Philippines, claimed the same Alabama home as does Hobson of Merrimac fame. Worth Bagley, the only naval officer killed during the Spanish war, came from North Carolina. A negro was killed by a fragment of the shell which struck Bagley down. The dying ensign asked that the negro receive the first care. Victor Blue, southerner and Annapolis graduate, dared the fate that overtook Nathan Hale during the revolution by traversing with a single companion the island of Porto Rico, subsequently reporting to the American authorities the disposition of the island's defensive forces. Andrew S. Rowan, Virginian and West Pointer, dared death in a similar way by piercing to the heart of Cuba before any other American soldier had set foot on its soil.

Twenty years ago there entered West Point with the writer of this article two southern boys—William E. Shipp and William H. Smith. They met each other for the first time as they left the ferryboat to toil up the steep hill leading to the hotel. Their orders of appointments as cadets gave them until the next day to report for examination. The two young southerners occupied the same room at the hotel; they passed their examinations together; they tented together during the troublesome months of pleb camp; they roomed together during the four years of their cadet course, and finally joined the same regiment as second lieutenants, the Tenth United States cavalry. We used to speak of Shipp and Smith as Damon and Pythias, and more than once it was jocosely remarked that in order to carry the comradeship to a dramatic end they ought to die together. Smith and Shipp were shot and killed within five minutes while they were leading their dismounted black troopers up the slopes of San Juan hill.

In the same West Point class was John W. Heard of Mississippi. Heard is now a captain in the Third United States cavalry. On the way to take part in the battles before Santiago the transport in which Heard and his immediate command were assigned ran close to a point of land where a large body of Spaniards were in ambush. The decks of the transport were swept by Mauser bullets for half an hour. It was necessary to transmit orders from forward to aft. This could only be done by the appointment of a man to do the duty. Every step of the messenger's way was one of imminent danger, though this fact at first was not realized. Two men were ordered to the dangerous duty, and they were both shot in quick succession. Captain Heard said: "I'll ask no more of my men to expose themselves. Give me your orders." For 20 minutes he carried messages from one end of the vessel to the other, though Mauser bullets cut his blouse, spattered the deck and splintered the railings about him. Every stride of his way was marked by the leaden volleys, yet he came through unscathed. He now wears the medal of honor given "For Valor."

In the blood of its sons in Cuba and the Philippines the union of north and south has been cemented. In the wiping out of sectional lines the nation finds full compensation for the cost of the war.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Watch the Shoulders.

A common form of neglect is the shoulders, which are allowed in childhood to grow lopsided and take on an ungraceful stoop. Often they are crowded so by ill fitting corsets that they seriously displace the collarbone. Instead of such malformation, they should be level, large, erect, insensibly descending and well poised, making the waist appear round and small. Massage and oils will do much to tone up the shoulders, and the skin can be whitened and made beautifully firm by this paste, which is of Spanish origin: Beat the whites of four eggs in rosewater, adding a few grains of alum. Beat until the paste is thick. Spread the composition on a layer of old linen and apply to the neck and shoulders at night. French ladies are so expressive with their shoulders that they give them every advantage, as their "shrug" is a part of French conversation. An authority on this subject says: "A difficult habit to break is that easy, lazy manner of sagging down when sitting, which, in addition to sleeping on high pillows, makes so many round shoulders and sunken chests. People should always watch themselves, and when they discover the fault straighten up. But it is so easy to settle down in this way after many years of indulgence in the habit, that many get discouraged and prefer to grow crooked.—St. Louis Republic.

In Jetmore, Kan., every house is occupied by its owner.

FOR THE HOUSEWIVES.

Care of a Cellar.

A pailful of unslacked lime in a cellar will overcome slight dampness. As soon as it is reduced to fine powder it should be replaced by fresh lime. Cellar windows should not be closed until there is actual danger of frost, as vegetables will sprout unless they are kept in a cool place. A clean, dry cellar is not only necessary in order to preserve vegetables and fruit, which may be stored there, but as a safeguard against sickness in the family.

Art of Making Candles.

Among the lost industries of rural Long Island life is the art of making bayberry candles, for which there is now a certain demand from those who are fond of collecting souvenirs of the past. Occasionally a farmer's wife will still be found who has kept her mother's moulds and who understands the process of collecting the clear green wax from the little whitish berries that cluster so thickly around the twigs of the low, scrubby bay bushes. Every one knows the delightfully refreshing odor of the bay when made into a toilet article, and the candles have the same scent, only fainter. The process of obtaining the wax is easy and is worth trying, as it consists merely in boiling the berries in a copper kettle and skimming the scum as it rises. The scum is the wax, and it should be boiled a second time to refine it. After cooling, it can be melted and poured into the moulds. The color is an æsthetic green, which is doubtless helped by boiling it in copper.

Unique Wall Decorations.

Walls hung with lace for a drawing-room or boudoir have a lovely effect, and this kind of decoration is not necessarily expensive. The designs which are now carried out in Nottingham net are indescribably effective on a wall over a plain-colored paper. Ferns, garlands and every sort of exquisite patterns may be purchased, and by utilizing the borders panels of great beauty may be constructed and framed in with narrow strips of gold moulding. A plain pink boudoir, with walls done in this way, where Dresden china ornaments and water-colors are used on the furnishings, would be most effective. The curtains would naturally be of the same lace, and their effect might be enhanced by a drapery of soft china silk of the same pale tint as the walls, while the floor could be covered by a light sage green "filling" and white fur for rugs. Quaint effects in the way of faintly tinted brocade-covered sofas and chairs, buhl tables and flowers, growing everywhere, seem a natural complement to the rest of the room.

In a small house a drawing-room might be treated in this way and the adjoining dining-room hung with the French woven tapestries which are now so truly artistic in design and coloring. As these are also in light tints they would accord perfectly with the delicate effect of the other room, while their solidity would be appropriate for the less frivolous atmosphere of a dining room. If exactly the right tint were chosen, it would be pretty to have all the woodwork in the dining-room stained green. The stain, which should be light leaf green, should be applied to the natural wood (one coat will be sufficient), and then varnish with a filler, sandpapered, and finally rubbed with oil. This gives the soft finish which is so desirable. The chairs and table could be treated in the same way, for by a special arrangement with a furniture dealer any articles of furniture may be procured directly from the factory without being varnished.

Recipes.

Baked Parsnips—Peel and cook in boiling salted water with a teaspoonful of butter; drain, cut in small portions, dip in egg, then in flour. put a dice of butter on each and bake to a deep yellow crust.

Fricaseed Eggs—Put two tablespoonfuls of butter into a hot skillet, and when melted add one tablespoonful of flour, a sprig of chopped parsley, half a pint of highly seasoned stock and half a dozen chopped mushrooms; stir constantly and simmer for five minutes before adding six hard-boiled eggs sliced. Boil up once and serve. Garnish with parsley.

White Icing for Cake—Sift half pound of powdered sugar into a bowl, add the whites of two eggs, stir five minutes, add a few drops of lemon juice, beat well with a small wooden spoon for five minutes, then pour it over the cake. Set the cake for a few minutes in a slow oven, remove and set aside to cool. A few drops of pink coloring may be added to this icing, if it is desired to make pink icing by this recipe.

Chartreuse of Chicken—Chop fine two teacupfuls of cold chicken; add one tablespoonful of onion juice, two-thirds of a teaspoonful of salt, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of white pepper and yolks of two eggs. Mix well and add two tablespoonfuls of tomato sauce. Line a deep mould with plain boiled rice about half an inch thick, fill with mixture, cover with rice; then put cover on mould, set in steamer and cook one hour; serve with tomato sauce.

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Never Disappoints

A Remarkable Ring.

Mrs. William Astor has discovered a wonderful Egyptian snake ring, which literally writhes in constant movement on her finger. The ring is constructed of flexible gold wire, in which a ruby an emerald or an amethyst is firmly set. The slightest movement of the fingers sets the wires quivering, and the ring scintillates and seems to go round and round the finger with a weird, serpentine movement.

Like Finding Money.

The use of the Endless Chain Starch Book in the purchase of "Red Cross" and "Hubinger's Best" starch, makes it just like finding money. Why, for only 5c you are enabled to get one large 10c package of "Red Cross" starch, one large 10c package of "Hubinger's Best" starch, with the premiums, two Shakespeare panels, printed in twelve beautiful colors, or one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, embossed in gold. Ask your grocer for this starch and obtain the beautiful Christmas presents free

Horses for the English Army.

The purchase of a large number of horses in the United States for the use of the English army in south Africa is made necessary by the fact that even with the elaborate horse registration system in force in Great Britain it is impossible to secure all the animals needed for immediate service at home. In time of peace the military establishment of England requires for its use a total of 13,599 horses. In time of war this total jumps at once to 28,749. Horse buyers for the army are now at work, not only in this country but also in Canada, in Australia, and in Austria. Under the present arrangement in Great Britain a sort of horse militia is kept always at the disposal of the government in time of war. Persons having a number of horses at their disposal apply to the war department, which sends an officer to examine them. Such horses as are found suitable are registered and a price set upon them. Their owners agree to hold them always ready at the call of the government and receive in return an annual subsidy of $2.50 a horse. Under this provision 14,000 horses are registered, but even with this large supply upon which they may draw it has been found necessary to go abroad for a majority of the heavy draft and artillery horses

Sick Women Advised to Seek Advice of Mrs. Pinkham.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 94,563]

"I had inflammation and falling of the womb, and inflammation of ovaries, and was in great pain. I took medicine prescribed by a physician, but it did me no good. At last I heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and after using it faithfully I am thankful to say I am a well women. I would advise all suffering women to seek advice of Mrs. Pinkham."—MRS. G. H. CHAPPELL, GRANT PARK, ILL.

"For several years my health was miserable. I suffered the most dreadful pains, and was almost on the verge of insanity. I consulted one of the best physicians in New York, and he pronounced my disease a fibroid tumor, advising an operation without delay, saying that it was my only chance for life. Other doctors prescribed strong and violent medicine, and one said I was incurable, another told me my only salvation was galvanic batteries, which I tried, but nothing relieved me. One day a friend called and begged me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I began its use and took several bottles. From the very first bottle there was a wonderful change for the better. The tumor has disappeared entirely and my old spirits have returned. I heartily recommend your medicine to all suffering women."—MRS. VAN CLEFT, 416 SAUNDERS AVE., JERSEY CITY HEIGHTS, N. J.

What do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee.

The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems.

Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee but costs about ¼ as much. All grocers sell it. 15c. and 25c.

Try Grain-O!

Insist that your grocer gives you GRAIN-O Accept no imitation.

BRITISH RECRUITING.

THE QUEEN'S SHILLING IS NOW BEING ACTIVELY CIRCULATED.

The Recruiting Sergeants and Their Methods—Their Rewards Range from 60 Cents to $1.25 per Man—How Men Are Enlisted for Service in the Transvaal

They are putting out "The Queen's shilling" in Great Britain just now with unusual liberality and the chances are that its circulation will be still further increased within the next few months, for the British army is greatly in need of recruits to be sent to South Africa, and according to the British system of enlistment, a "queen's shilling" is paid over to every man who enters the service. The "Queen's shilling" is so termed because its acceptance from a recruiting sergeant makes the receiver a "Queen's man" body and soul.

The British recruiting sergeant—the man who gives the shilling—is generally tall, erect, broad of shoulders, deep of chest, supple of limb, with the bearing of a conqueror tempered by geniality, and an ideally persuasive tongue. Always in uniform and white gloves, with cap a-tilt on his head and baton continually in evidence, he plays a most important part in the army system of his country. He generally hunts in couples and his chosen walks are either in the vicinity of some great barracks or in the poorer quarters of the town where he is stationed. The favorite camping grounds of the London recruiting sergeants are in the neighborhood of the Horse Guards and in Trafalgar square, on the sides fronted by the National Gallery and St. Martin's church.

Those who take the shilling there are initiated into the service of her majesty at the recruiting depot of St. George's barracks, just behind the National Gallery. This is the largest in Great Britain, and probably one-quarter of all the British recruits are there enrolled. Other large depots are found at Woolwich, Hounslow and elsewhere. In fact there is a recruiting depot in every town of note in all Great Britain.

The recruiting sergeants who work in the square near the Horse Guards have a far easier task to perform generally than those who do duty elsewhere. Under the splendid stimulus furnished by the crack cavalry's appearance the recruits rarely have to be subjected to much persuasion, and often offer themselves unsolicited. Recruits are easily obtained, also, in many places on occasions of great parades. But in ordinary circumstances securing recruits for her majesty's service is not a task to be lightly undertaken.

Fortunately, crimping and the press gang are no longer necessary in order to keep the army ranks fairly well filled, but it is true that the recruiting sergeants for the militia and the ordinary foot regiments are sometimes obliged to resort to rather devious expedients. Recruits obtained in slum neighborhoods are mainly youngsters out of work, often without family ties and sometimes quite willing, if well persuaded, to get away from their present surroundings even if the prospects be fairly favorable for service against half savage native rebels in India, the still more savage blacks of Africa or the Boers, who are more dangerous because of their superior marksmanship than either Hindoos or other blacks. A guarantee of the recruit's good moral character is required ostensibly, but the regulations upon this point are not administered with great rigidity in many instances, and the contingency of rejection upon the moral record of the recruit is remote indeed.

In the regular foot regiments recruits from the English peasant class, or rather, as someone has said, "peasants deteriorated by two generations of life as mill operatives," are much in evidence. The recruit of this class in general is a somewhat undersized, narrow-chested, flaxen-haired lad of what would be termed rather defective education in America and with an abnormal appetite so far as the ale and tobacco are concerned. The British "cruity" of this type is decidedly inferior in body, mentality and general training to the average American regular army recruit in time of peace or volunteer as accepted while the war with Spain was on, but probably not below the bodily standard maintained during the greatest demand for soldiers in civil war times.

There has been much criticism by the English themselves of the low physical standard of the army recruits, and more than one British authority has referred to them as a lot of "half-grown boys." On the other side it is argued that the recruit who begins his service before attaining full growth will soon "fill out," thus acquiring the proper size and weight. Meanwhile he will receive his training as a soldier at just the time it is most likely to produce a lasting impression upon him in every way. Not all British recruits are of inferior physical type. Men from every walk in life enlist in her majesty's service and many of them are splendid chaps bodily. They enter the crack regiments, of course. It is not expected that any of the raw recruits will be sent out at this time. The British aim is always to have the fighting done by seasoned soldiers, and should it continue in any instance till they are exhausted, the new soldiers will have been pretty well trained meanwhile.

Recruiting sergeants are paid 60 cents for every ordinary recruit. For a recruit suitable to enter the Scots Guards, the cavalry, engineers, or the artillery, whose qualifications must be of a higher order than those of a recruit for most regiments of foot soldiers, the pay is $1.25. Much more is often allowed for a man fit to be a Life Guardsman; the equivalent of $15 is not unprecedented, and there are some other regiments recruits for which bring fancy pay for the sergeant securing them. The nickname, "Tommy Atkins," which outside of the British empire is generally supposed to apply to all British soldiers, in reality applies only to the infantry of the line. To call an artilleryman anything but "gunner" would be to insult him; the enlisted cavalryman would not recognize any title save "trooper," and the engineer is a "sapper."

Should the raw recruit repent he may be bought off within a certain definite period, and British mothers, who hate the recruiting sergeants intensely, frequently secure their sons' release in this way.

The normal pay is a shilling a day, or 24 cents, while the normal day ration, varied sometimes to suit conditions, is a pound of bread and three-quarters of a pound of meat. Of course the actual fare of the British soldier has more variety than this would indicate, but he has to pay for the additions out of his scanty stipend. His clothes cost him nothing, but he has to pay for his washing. It is claimed by the authorities that his "net" is larger than the average artisan class in England. More than one British regiment has mutinied because of poor maintenance, but complaints of insufficient and bad food have been rare of late years. The pay of soldiers serving in India and the colonies is generally supplemented—sometimes doubled.

A SEVERE TEST.

Information from Hubby That Was More Than She Could Bear.

It was just after dinner. Caterby, serene and satisfied, sat reading his evening paper as his wife came up and gently touched him on the arm.

"My dear," she said, "I have something I want to ask you."

She could have chosen in all the day no more propitious moment than this, and yet, as Caterby laid down his paper and prepared to listen, his lips grew firm and he straightened himself up with the air of one who expected bad news. He had not been married eight years for nothing.

"Well, my dear," he said, pleasantly, "what is it?"

"There is no use in beating about the bush with you," replied his wife, sweetly, "but to be brief, you know the Highblowers are going to give a dance Thursday night, and of course I expect to go. The last evening gown I had is not fit to wear, and I would like so much to get another one. Would you mind if I did?"

Caterby's eyes took on a hard, set look.

"My dear," he said, "in the first place you must consider and must believe that I am willing to do for you all that my circumstances permit, but there is a limit beyond which I cannot allow myself to go. If you get that gown it means all the way from one hundred to two hundred dollars more added to my outstanding accounts, and I don't see my way clear. Oh, my darling," seeing the pained and distressed look on his wife's face, as he reached over and took her hand in his, "believe me, there is nothing I would not do for you if I could. It breaks my heart to talk this way, but I know in the end it is best. You wouldn't, I am sure, want us both to reap a harvest of unhappiness afterwards, and all for the sake of a paltry gown. I—"

"Don't!" exclaimed Mrs. Caterby, the tears in her eyes, as, deeply affected, she turned half aside to hide her emotion. "Don't say another word, dear. If you do, I shall almost wish I hadn't ordered it!"—Harper's Bazar.

High Lights.

If a man has enthusiasm he can get along without ability.

Man imposes on woman, but she always thinks he doesn't mean it.

The man who never tracks mud into the house is usually meddlesome in the kitchen.

The man who can make other people put up with his eccentricities is called a philosopher.

A wise rule in conversation is never to say anything that you know somebody else wants to say.

A man has to earn his dollars by himself, but anybody he knows will help him spend them.

The woman who worries generally has a husband and a lot of daughters who won't worry at all.

Happiness lies in our wish to make others happy; but we want them to feel the same way about us.

Friendship is that feeling which keeps women from telling one another when their shirtwaists don't fit in the back.—Chicago Record.

Some grocers are so short sighted as to decline to keep the Ivory Soap, claiming it does not pay as much profit as inferior qualities do, so if your regular grocer refuses to get it for you, there are undoubtedly others who recognize the fact that the increased volume of business done by reason of keeping the best articles more than compensates for the smaller profit, and will take pleasure in getting it for you.

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Small Sins.

There are three crimes which, no matter what may be the degree of their venality, are regarded by the world as venal. They are lying at poker, smuggling, and understating the age of a 4-year-old child. Where breathes the mother who will not fudge a little when it comes to the question of paying 5 cents for her boy or stealing for him a free ride? If the boy be large for his years, her period of mendacity lasts but a short time, but if he be undersized her equivocation extends far into the seventh year. Such a mother never hands more than a nickel to the conductor when she and Tommy travel together; he might keep a dime for the two, or take change out of a quarter. The railroad companies are beaten out of many thousands of dollars by the darling mothers who cannot see more than four years when paying fares.—New York Press.

For a Census of the World.

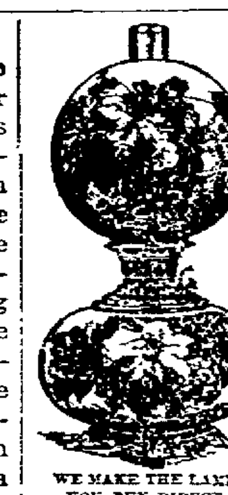
The present estimates of the total population of the world vary from 1,000,000,000 to 2,000,000,000, and the Royal Geographical Society of England thinks it is high time that the people are counted. It believes a count, or at least an accurate estimate, possible even in savage and uncivilized countries, Russia having completed a successful census in Siberia and England one in India. It proposes the formation of an international organization to take in charge the work of a world census.

The Russian Minister of Railways has prepared a time table showing that when the Trans-Siberian Railway is finished the journey around the world can be made in 33 days.

Ayer's Pills

Sick headache. Food doesn't digest well, appetite poor, bowels constipated, tongue coated. It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills, easy and safe. They cure dyspepsia, biliousness. 25c. All Druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers [illegible]



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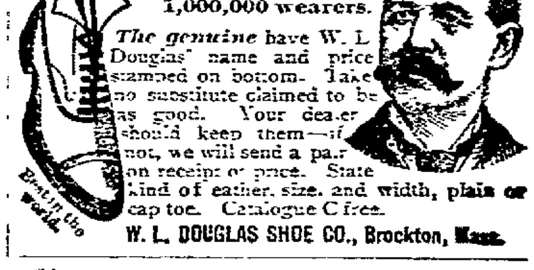

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The first five persons procuring the **Endless Chain Starch Book** from their grocer will each obtain one large 10c package of **"Red Cross" Starch,** one large 10c package of **"Hubinger's Best" Starch,** two Shakespeare panels, printed in twelve beautiful colors, as natural as life, or one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, the finest of its kind ever printed, all absolutely free. All others procuring the **Endless Chain Starch Book,** will obtain from their grocer the above goods for 5c. **"Red Cross" Laundry Starch** is something entirely new, and is without doubt the greatest invention of the Twentieth Century. It has no equal, and surpasses all others. It has won for itself praise from all parts of the United States. It has superseded everything heretofore used or known to science in the laundry art. It is made from wheat, rice and corn, and chemically prepared upon scientific principles by **J. C. Hubinger, Keokuk, Iowa,** an expert in the laundry profession, who has had twenty-five years' practical experience in fancy laundering, and who was the first successful and original inventor of all fine grades of starch in the United States. Ask your grocers for this Starch and obtain these beautiful Christmas presents free.

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ITEMS OF STATE NEWS.

Hazleton, Dec. 26.—The 1,800 men employed by the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal company and the Silver Brook Coal company were notified today of an increase of 5 per cent in their wages. The new wage scale went into effect Dec. 1.

Reading, Pa., Dec. 23.—In the case of Solomon Quinter, on trial for the murder of his wife, the jury last night returned a verdict of manslaughter. Sentence was deferred. At the March term of court Quinter will be tried for killing Edward Kitzmiller, his wife's paramour. Quinter found the couple in a compromising position and shot them both dead.

Clearfield, Pa., Dec. 23.—M. F. Johnson, the jury commissioner charged with jury padding, who disappeared before the issuance of a warrant for his arrest and who was arrested at Marion, Ind., was lodged in the county jail here yesterday. Chief of Police Bert White, who captured Johnson at Marion, will get the $500 reward offered for Johnson's apprehension.

Phoenixville, Dec. 27.—Mrs. Margaret Shannon, an aged woman living at Cromby, a few miles from here, was yesterday found dead at her home. Mrs. Shannon had a number of ugly wounds on her head, and much blood was spattered about the room in which she was found. It is believed that she met with foul play, and her husband has been put under police surveillance.

Lancaster, Pa., Dec. 26.—Abram K. Lefever, a farmer of Greenland, aged 45 years, died this morning from hydrophobia. He was bitten on the hand by a cat about four months ago, but he did not feel any ill effects from the wound until Saturday, when his arm became stiff. By Sunday he was violently ill and it became necessary to keep him under the influence of opiates.

Lancaster, Dec. 26.—Nathaniel Trout, a track walker on the Pennsylvania railroad, was found dead along the track near Leaman Place this morning. When the Harrisburg express reached this city last night a handkerchief and blood stains were found on the pilot and it is supposed it struck and killed Trout. Both legs and arms were broken and the body was badly cut.

West Chester, Pa., Dec. 23.—A wreck occurred on the Central division of the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore railroad, near Concord station, last evening, in which Engineer David McDonald and his fireman, Brant Null, both residents of Perryville, were killed, and Brakeman William Davon, of Oxford, seriously injured. Both of the dead men leave families. The passengers escaped. Runaway freight cars caused the wreck.

Pittsburg, Dec. 27.—There seems now no obstacle to the building of the $2,000,000 Union station projected by the Pennsylvania Railroad company. Yesterday both branches of councils unanimously passed an amended ordinance which defines the agreement of the contracting parties as to grades, new track locations and elevated structures. The general effect of the provisions is claimed to be a decided reduction in expense to the city.

Greensburg, Pa., Dec. 26.—Grant Powell, a brick worker employed by the Enterprise Brick company, near Lockport, shot and killed his wife at about 2 o'clock yesterday morning. Powell was arrested shortly after the tragedy and was committed to jail here. He had been drinking heavily for the past two days. When brought to prison he was still in an intoxicated condition, and he is not yet aware of the fact that his wife is dead. He declares the shooting was accidental.

Philadelphia, Dec. 27.—Allen B. Rorke, Philadelphia's principal builder and contractor, died yesterday of apoplexy following a stroke of paralysis which he suffered on Sunday night and which then rendered him helpless, but not unconscious. The end came suddenly and was entirely unexpected, not alone to Mr. Rorke himself and the members of his family, but to the doctors who were in attendance as well. Mr. Rorke was enjoying his usual good health on Saturday. He was a native of Philadelphia, and 53 years old.

Pittsburg, Dec. 23.—The Carnegie Steel company, limited, posted yesterday, at its various works in this vicinity, notices reading substantially as follows: Taking effect on Jan. 1, 1900, common labor at these works will be increased to $1.50 per day, and all other day, turn and tonnage labor (with certain exceptions) will be increased in proportion. The exceptions are the tonnage men working under sliding scales. This adjustment is 7.14 per cent advance on the wages now being paid, making a total of 25 per cent increase made by the company voluntarily since the last general scale.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Dec. 27.—J. C. Coon, one of the veteran newspaper publishers and editors of northeastern Pennsylvania, died yesterday in the Danville Insane asylum of an affection of the brain, aged 80. In the early seventies he was connected with the Chicago Times. Coming east, he established the Scranton Sunday Free Press, the first Sunday paper to be published in the state outside of Philadelphia. He also founded the Wilkesbarre Daily and Sunday News. In 1889 he went to Florida and established a paper in one of the interior towns, but it was not a success. Returning north, he purchased the Daily News of Nanticoke, Pa., and was conducting that paper when he was stricken.

Get-Rich-Quick Banker Convicted.

New York, Dec. 27.—Eugene L. Packard, who formerly conducted the Investment and Security company, a get-rich-quick institution, was yesterday convicted in the federal court of using the mails to further schemes to defraud, and was remanded for sentence. Packard, it is alleged, formerly ran the Hughes Investment company, with an office in Wall street.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on every box. 25c.

The Young farm in Silver Spring township, was sold privately Saturday last by Auctioneer J. H. Miller, to G. W. Stewart, of Shippensburg. The farm contains about 150 acres, and the price paid was $70 per acre. This makes the 93d farm that Mr. Stewart owns in Cumberland county, it being his ambition to own 100 farms, which number he is likely to reach in the near future, if he continues to buy farms as rapidly as he has in the year 1899.

Jacob Parr, who is now in the York county jail, charged with murdering his wife, has obtained through his counsel, Messrs. Shambach and Wiest, an order directing the Sheriff to subpœna, without charge, all necessary witnesses for his defense. The order was granted because of Parr's lack of means to bear his expense. The case is set for trial on Friday, January 5th. Jos. R. Strawbridge, Esq., has been retained to assist the District Attorney in the prosecution.

My son has been troubled for years with chronic diarrhoea. Sometime ago I persuaded him to take some of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. After using two bottles of the 25-cent size he was cured. I give this testimonial, hoping some one similarly afflicted may read it and be benefited.—Thomas C. Bower, Glencoe, O. For sale at Wehler's drug store, New Oxford.

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NATURE'S CURE

Headache for Forty Years.

For forty years I suffered from sick headache. A year ago I began using Celery King. The result was gratifying and surprising, my headaches leaving at once. The headaches used to return every seventh day, but thanks to Celery King, I have had but one headache in the last eleven months. I know that what cured me will help others.—Mrs. John D. Van Keuren, Saugerties, N. Y.

Celery King cures Constipation and all diseases of the Nerves, Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. Sold by druggists. 25c. and 50c. 2

For sale by M. S. Hiteshew.

ASSESSMENT No. 24.

The Board of Directors of the Mummasburg Mutual Fire Protection Society have ordered an assessment of 4 per cent on the amount of the premium notes for fire losses, and one per cent for wind storm losses payable on or before the 28th day of December, 1899.

Particular attention is called to the 17th Section of the By-laws, viz: "Whenever an assessmen has been made upon the premium notes and not paid within thirty days thereafter the same shall have been demanded, the policy shall be considered as null and void and of no validity, but the Directors may retain the premium note and collect thereon such sum, and should it become necessary to enforce the payment of the amount assessed by suit-at-law the recovery of said cost to form part of the claim due by the delinquent member of the society.

MARGARET McGREW, Secretary.

12-1-3t.

CHARLES K. YEAGER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

Deeds, bonds, mortgages wills, and all kinds of legal papers promptly and correctly written

J. L. WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Gettysburg, Pa.

Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Office in Spangler building, 1st square, Baltimore Street.

MILLER'S
Mammoth Store.
DEC. 26TH, '99.

A Happy New Year to All Our Patrons.

H. W. Miller, Baltimore St., HANOVER, PA.

JUST OPENED

A Full Line of Fresh

CANDIES FOR CHRISTMAS,

from 5c to 75c per pound.

at Plymire's Store, CENTRE SQ., NEW OXFORD, PA.

Closing Out SALE!

Of My Entire Stock of Ready-Made Clothing is now going on

And will continue until all is sold. As I intend engaging in other business I will sell my stock of Ready-made Clothing. If you need any of the following articles you now have the opportunity to get New, Up-To-Date Goods Cheap. I have for closing-out sale.—FALL AND WINTER SUITS, OVERCOATS, PANTS, HATS, CAPS, ETC., FOR MEN, YOUTHS AND BOYS. WHITE SHIRTS, COLLARS, CUFFS, TIES, SWEATERS, SUSPENDERS, GLOVES, KNIT JACKETS, UMBRELLAS, STOCKINGS, UNDERWEAR, OVERALLS, CUFF BUTTONS, SLEEVE HOLDERS, COLLAR BUTTONS, HANDKERCHIEFS, ETC.

Come quick for Bargains. All goods must be sold by Feb. 1, 1900.

E. S. BRICKER, HOTEL O'BOLD BUILDING, HANOVER, PA.

I have just received Thirty head of fine

VIRGINIA CATTLE,

which I will sell at LAST FALL'S PRICES,

BY THE QUARTER:

Front Quarter—6c.
Hind Quarters—8c.

Sausage Meat from 7c to 10c per lb.

ALL KINDS OF

Fresh Meats

always on hand at my store, next to Sheely & Bro.'s Dry Goods Store, Center Square. THEO. E. WARNER.

Highest Price paid for Hides.

The Rare Attractiveness of our Furniture is Seen at a Glance

it has an air of substantial elegance that appeals to the eye at once, but closer inspection shows the splendid material, the excellent workmanship, the superior finish.—

all the Good Points that make it Reliable.

Come and see us and be convinced

M. A. BAUGHMAN,
118 Baltimore St., HANOVER, PA.

GO TO GILBERT & SON FOR

Guns and Rifles, Ammunition, Shells Loaded

at short notice to suit purchasers.

....ALSO A FULL LINE OF....

Horse Blankets and Lap Robes.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

GO TO L. J. WEIKERT FOR YOUR

Patent Medicines, Jewelry and Bicycle Sundries; also BICYCLES.

REPAIRING of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry a specialty.

LIVINGSTON'S BUILDING,
CENTRE SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PENNA.

KEYSTONE CATTLE COMFORT

A Boon to Live Stock.

Brings Ease and Quiet throughout the Entire Day.
Needed in Every Stable.
Needed on Every Farm.

Saves your Horses, Mules and Cows from torture by Flies, Gnats and Mosquitoes.

Cattle grazing are relieved from the noxious effects of Horn Flies.

It destroys Fleas on Dogs and Cats. Lice on Fowls, and if applied to the perches in a hennery it prevents the spread of lice.

Roaches and Croton Rugs will not stay and Flies will not light where it is applied.

KEYSTONE CATTLE COMFORT is unlike all other preparations. It is detrimental to Insects but Anticeptic and Healthful to Animals.

Ready for immediate use. Apply lightly with a brush or rag.

SOLD BY

J. L. EMLET, Druggist, HANOVER, PA.

Something Nobby For the Ladies.

we have just bought the line of samples of a manufacturer of Collarettes and Furs and are thereby enabled to sell you Furs of a superior quality at a very low price. Call and examine them, they will make serviceable Christmas presents.

UMBRELLAS,

When we say nobby we mean nobby, our line is certainly a handsome one.

Fine Pearl Handles, mounted with gold and silver, steel rod; cover guaranteed all pure taffeta silk.

Natural Wood Handles set in with gold and precious stones, strong frame; cover guaranteed silk.

Highly Polished Cane Handles, silk cover; strong and serviceable frames.

Natural Wood Twisted Handles, sterling mounted; very handsome and cheap.

Dresden China Handles and a variety of cheaper grades. All very desirable for a gift.

N. B. Carver & Sons.
HANOVER, PA.

Send in your sale dates and have them put in the sale register.

Send in your sale dates and have them placed in the registry.

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